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No. 1,639.—VOL. LXIII.]

NEW YORK—FOR THE WEEK ENDING FEBRUARY 12, 1887.

[PRICE, 10 CENTS. \$1.00 YEARLY.
12 WEEKS, \$1.00.]



TERRIBLE RAILWAY DISASTER IN VERMONT.—A TRAIN ON THE VERMONT CENTRAL ROAD PLUNGES INTO WHITE RIVER, TAKES FIRE AND IS CONSUMED—BETWEEN FIFTY AND SIXTY LIVES LOST.

SEE PAGE 439.

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

53, 55 & 57 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 12, 1887.

THE BUSINESS OF OBSTRUCTING BUSINESS.

THERE can scarcely be a question, we think, as to what the decision will be if the American people shall find it necessary to determine whether organizations which use their power to disorganize labor and obstruct industry by withholding labor from the market in large quantities until the disasters to industry and the dangers to life shall compel a concession of their demands from fear of the brute force they can bring to bear in support of them, are or are not stronger than the law and the State. They will be suppressed by the American people with an emphasis and decision compared with which the vigor of a Bismarck or an Alexander is mere kid and velvet. The militia of Cincinnati and the courts of Chicago have already given a foretaste of what may be expected in this country when a secret body of self-constituted dictators undertake to defy the State, the law, and the rights of society.

Now, what are the legal rights of labor agitators? Is it one of their legal rights to form combinations of hundreds of thousands or millions of men of any kind, with the purpose to rule society by obstructing business of every kind, commerce of every description, transportation in all forms, even to the production of a famine? It has for centuries been held that capital commits a crime if it combines to withhold food from the market. But the withholding of large masses of labor from the market might very soon amount to an obstruction to the supply of food and fuel and to a war on human life.

There are some things that one, two or ten persons may do, which become criminal if the number of participants increases to ten thousand. Two persons have the right to meet by appointment in front of the Park Bank on Broadway. Ten persons might do so without inconvenience. If ten thousand persons should do so for the purposes of a public meeting lasting an hour, to discuss public questions, the bank would have to submit to the obstruction to its business because of the public nature of the object. But if the meeting were an organization of longshoremen determined to stop the business of the bank by sheer obstruction of its entrance until it should pay a forged check, or reinstate a discharged messenger, janitor or cashier, it would become criminal. The police would arrest, and the courts would indict and punish, such a riot, and, if necessary, the militia would clear the streets, and the Governor would proclaim martial law.

The Knights of Labor, Trades Assemblies, Trades Unions, and the like, are forcing upon the country the question: How far have workmen the right to combine, on purpose to obstruct industry and business by assuming to place the regulation of its details under the control of persons who cannot possibly know anything about them? This policy not only injures their own members, but by making it impossible for others to do the work which these members refuse to do, interferes directly with individual freedom and personal rights. It reverses the old precept that "every man should mind his own business, and go about his business in such a way as to leave every other man free to attend to his business."

A vagabond named Martin Irons, through his relations with one of these organizations, was able, a year ago, to order several thousand men out of employment—men whom he did not know and who did not know him; to whom he had never given a day's work or paid a dollar; and whom, when he had ordered them into poverty, he was incompetent to assist, and afraid even to meet. All these five thousand men had to find new employment, and most of them new homes. Ten millions of dollars would not reimburse them for the aggregate mischief he did them, since many of them lost their homes and savings as well as their wages.

It is a grave error to dream that the general business of society can be controlled by or surrendered to a cabal appointed by those men only whose tie of union is their destitution; for the only element wages-unions have in common is the lack of means and implements to employ themselves. A man who, by prudence, sagacity, courage in investing money, and economy, becomes his own employer and the employer of others, is shut out from their councils. In shutting him out, they, by the very law of their organization, shut out prudence, sagacity, financial courage and economy from their deliberations, and determine to be ruled by imprudence, folly, financial cowardice and waste. No agency from without can perhaps prevent them from at once declaring and demonstrating their incapacity for wise management of their own affairs. But abundant power exists to prevent their continuing much longer a career of general disruption and obstruction to business. All the increase in wages which they have ever obtained would not reimburse a tenth of the losses their improvidence has inflicted on the wages class. If it becomes necessary to enact that all questions of wages must be settled finally by free contract between each employer and his own employes, and that whatever organization or association attempts to influence rates of wages in any establishment in which its members, or

any of them, are not employed, is guilty of a criminal conspiracy to withhold labor from the labor market, and is punishable therefor, such a law can be, and must be, enacted and enforced.

WATTERSON'S NOTE OF ALARM.

MR. HENRY WATTERSON is a remarkably keen observer of the drift of political events, and understands, as well as any man in the country, the temper of the Democratic politicians, and of the rank and file of the Democratic voters; but it has required no phenomenally sharp penetration below the surface of things at Washington to discover the fact that the Administration and the party leaders are pulling apart, instead of together, and that, unless something occurs to bring them into harmony again, disaster surely awaits the Democracy in the future. The only difference between Mr. Watterson and other magnates of his party is that he proclaims upon the housetop what they speak only beneath their breath.

President Cleveland is unquestionably governed in his acts by high, patriotic, honest motives. He thinks that his policy, so far as he has a definite one, is calculated to promote the highest interests of the country, and therefore of the Democratic party. In pursuance of this policy he has, in the expressive language of Mr. Watterson, come to "take more joy in one Republican who has repented and turned Mugwump than in ninety and nine Democrats who have never gone astray." But he has forgotten that the ninety and nine still need shelter and food, and without them even they may not be found on the day when they will most be wanted. He has not given prominence enough to the element of selfishness in the management of parties, and is in danger of finding himself, in 1888, at the head of an army composed of good material as to its rank and file, but destitute of skilled and experienced leaders.

The peril of the Democratic party would not be as great, were it not for the almost universal belief that Mr. Cleveland's renomination, next year, is inevitable. President Hayes had practically alienated himself from the leaders of the Republican party long before the close of the second year of his Administration; but while he retained the good opinion of many of the Republican voters, he had no such hold upon the people as to make his renomination probable, or even possible. But with President Cleveland it is different. The Democratic leaders see, or think they see, a sort of tidal wave sweeping over the country, which they cannot stem, and which now seems certain to overwhelm the next National Democratic Convention and place Mr. Cleveland again at the head of the ticket. To resist this apparent popular demand, it seems to them, would be to invite defeat; to yield to it will, they fear, send to the rear a great army of Democratic politicians whose active work has heretofore been considered essential to success, but who are now sore with disappointment.

The present dilemma of the Democratic party is very felicitously illustrated by Mr. Watterson when he recalls the experience of the Confederacy with General Braxton Bragg, during the war. General Bragg had a pet military theory upon which he acted for a whole year against the judgment and advice of everybody. He resisted all remonstrance. He repelled every suggestion. He refused all information. His generals asked Jefferson Davis to interfere, but he refused. Finally he became odious to the rank and file, and the soldiers, who had sworn in their hearts that they would fight no more battles under Braxton Bragg, threw down their arms and fled unfrightened from an impregnable position at Missionary Ridge. It remains to be seen whether the President will meet a fate similar to that of General Braxton Bragg.

THE EUROPEAN OUTLOOK.

EUROPE is still disturbed by rumors of coming war. All the Powers are continuing their military preparations on an extensive scale; the German reserves on the French frontier, numbering 72,000 men, have been ordered to be in readiness for action; and there are fine indications of unrest which may at any moment find violent manifestation. The responsibility for the existing situation rests unquestionably with Prince Bismarck, who seems determined, for purposes of his own, to provoke a collision with France, although he steadily denies such an intention. He has even authorized, or allowed, his official organ to demand the removal of General Boulanger, the French War Minister—an act so wantonly offensive and so brutally impudent that we can only wonder it has not been vigorously resented. But France preserves, under all provocations, a most commendable moderation, and the tone of the official Press indicates a firm determination on the part of Premier Goblet and his Cabinet to do nothing that would precipitate an open quarrel with the old antagonist. In this conservative position he is supported by the great body of the people, but there is at the same time widespread indignation against Germany, and the removal of General Boulanger would never be assented to. As matters stand now, it is obvious that France will maintain peace if possible, and if war comes, it will be because it is purposely and willfully forced by Bismarck. That the common sense of mankind would condemn a war thus initiated, with no motive outside of the ambition of one man, there can be no doubt whatever. Let us hope that a calamity so

tremendous as such a war would be, not only to the nations involved, but to the whole civilized world, may be averted by the sober second thought which comes, sometimes, even to the most ambitious and imperious of rulers.

THE DEPENDENT SOLDIER'S PENSION BILL.

WE have frequently called attention to the recklessness of pension legislation, and it is worth while again to point out the burdens which are being saddled upon taxpayers. To take one example: it was asserted that the Arrears of Pensions Bill would not involve the expenditure of more than \$15,000,000 or \$20,000,000; but already over \$200,000,000 have been disbursed, and if Congress should pass the Bill removing the limitation of time within which application for arrears of pensions may be made, probably \$100,000,000 would be added to the total. But this is not all. Now comes the Dependent Soldier's Pension Bill, providing for the payment of \$12 monthly to any veteran of any war unable to earn a support, whether the disability was incurred in the service of the country or in civil life. Senator Blair, always a loud-mouthed supporter of pension legislation, has stated that "the cost was very largely problematical," but he has named \$50,000,000 as the annual expenditure. The truth is, that with such a throwing open of the doors nobody can tell where the expense would end.

Much is said of the grievous tax of standing armies upon foreign countries, but, as the *New York Evening Post* has pointed out in some able articles, the United States has now an army of pensioners nearly twice as large as that of Great Britain, and much larger than that of Austria. Our pension list now bears 365,783 names. The *Post* estimates that the pending Bill will add half a million more, which would make the appalling total 865,783. The largest standing army, that of France, includes only 523,283. The *Post* estimates that this Bill would mean a yearly expenditure of \$72,000,000. This would make the cost of our pension list \$147,000,000 yearly, more than half as large again as the cost of the standing army in even Germany. Moreover, although under a just system of pensions the maximum of expenditure should be reached within ten years after the close of a war, our list shows that under the Pensions Arrears Act, instead of having a dwindling pension roll, we have one growing at the rate of 20,000 names a year. Under the proposed Act, any person claiming that he cannot earn a living can get a pension, if he proves any service in any war; and a quarter of a century after the close of our last war would find us with an army of pensioners probably numbering nearly 900,000.

As regards cost, such legislation is a leap in the dark. In 1818, a generation after the close of the Revolution, a Dependent Soldier's Pension Bill was passed. It was estimated that there would be about 400 pensioners, involving an annual expenditure of about \$41,000. The result was a scandalous scramble, and it was found that nearly \$2,000,000 were paid out the first year after the passage of the Bill, and nearly \$3,000,000 the second. Instead of 400 pensioners, about 13,000 were reported in 1822, nearly forty years after the war. Human nature is the same now as then, and the figures which have been obtained by the *Post* are most significant and impressive.

We are sorry to see that some prominent members of the Grand Army have been indorsing the Dependent Soldier's Bill—a measure to recruit an army of paupers. We respect and honor too highly those who served the country in battle to be willing that they should put themselves on record as mercenaries or as insatiable beggars. This pension legislation is the easiest instrument of the demagogue. These measures are merely cheap bids for the "soldier vote," and it is most unfortunate that the soldiers should show their readiness to be duped. Neither party is willing to come out strongly against the abuse of the Government's generosity, and the Republican organs hope that President Cleveland will lose the "soldier vote" for his party by vetoing a measure which they dare not oppose. They will use a veto as a weapon; but we believe that President Cleveland has courage enough to veto this Bill, and we believe that fair-minded taxpayers will approve his action, despite the denunciations of demagogues.

GAMBLING ON OCEAN STEAMERS.

THIRTEEN passengers on the *Umbria*, which arrived at Liverpool on the 28th of January, have sent a letter to the *London Times*, declaring that the ship's smoking-room was turned into a gambling "hell" all through the passage. The writers of the letter were disturbed at night by threats of murder among the players, and one lad is said to have tried to jump overboard, after losing all his money.

This accusation against the officers of the *Umbria* does not seem to disturb the equanimity of the agent of the Cunard Line in New York. He admits the truth of the statement, and adds that there is no law, English or American, that will enable the owners of the line to stop the practice complained of; and, he says, with a frankness little less than charming, "I do not know that we care to stop it." It seems that all the ocean steamers allow it, that it is a main amusement of the passengers, and that the line which should suppress it would lose a great part of its custom.

There is always a satisfaction in dealing with a man who speaks to the point, and it must be admitted that the Cunard agent expresses himself clearly, even more clearly than he thinks.

What a man does in his stateroom on a steamer may, possibly, be beyond the reach of the captain; but the smoking-room is under the control of the captain, or it is under no control. If passengers may gamble in this room for amusement's sake, why may they not amuse themselves there in any other cheerful and deligh-

ful and exciting way? Why admit gambling, and forbid cock-fighting, dog-fighting and the like? These, it may be said, are more noisy and offensive than gambling, even with the threats of murder thrown in; and then they would make more of a slop to be cleaned up and whitened. They call this process "holystoning" on a man-of-war, but anything holy would be out of place on some ocean steamers.

The fighting may be ruled out; but if passengers may do what they please because they have paid for a first-class passage, there is no show of reason for refusing them any recreation or entertainment, to lighten the tedium of seven or eight days on the ocean, wild with the unbounded might of wind and wave, or glorious with the eternal sky above, and sun and moon and stars, that look down on the poor lord of this world, who uses the triumphs of his highest powers only for the gratification of his basest appetites. Nothing that their appetites may demand should be denied to these unhappy, willing prisoners of a week.

Let the steamship companies face the facts. The captain of a ship, by the laws of all nations, has absolute control of his ship at sea; and this for a very simple reason. The lives, the honor, the property of those on board the ship are in the sole keeping of the captain. He is a Czar, more absolute than the Czar of All the Russias, because his realm is restricted to a few feet of plank, and his agents are under his eye every moment. To say that the captain of an ocean steamer cannot enforce decency in the smoking-room is to say that his owners will discharge him if he dares to do it.

LAND AGITATION IN WALES.

THE land agitation in Wales is assuming proportions which must command the attention of English statesmen. The condition of many of the farmers, as reported by special correspondents, is one of continual drudgery recompensed only by the scantiest living. A fear of eviction, or of being obliged to leave his holdings because of inability to pay the rent, with no compensation for improvements, no matter how extensive they may be, continually haunts the average Welsh farmer. "As a rule," says one writer, "the Welsh farmer lives more comfortably than the Irish tenant, but he may do this and yet drag out an unenviable existence. Excessive rents," he continues, "have impoverished the farming classes, and in consequence the land has not been sufficiently manured; hence we hear of short crops on land which to all appearance ought to return a fair yield." And all this while rents are not on the ascending scale, but in some instances declining. The landlords are, of course, averse to reductions, but in some cases reductions are forced upon them by circumstances; for the value of land is steadily on the decrease. One farmer in Carmarthenshire, who cultivated 400 acres, threw up his tenancy not long ago because he could not work the farm unless at a loss. He had occupied the farm for fifteen years, and the landlord offered to grant him a reduction of twenty-five, and finally of forty, per cent.; but even at this reduction he did not consider that he could make it pay. Since that time the farm has been advertised several times at a reduction of rent amounting to fifty per cent. on that paid by the last tenant. The condition of things of which this is but an example has existed for some time in Wales, and many farms are untenanted. For three years the farmers have been agitating for reduced rents and security of tenure, or ample compensation for improvements. Recently the people of the towns have joined the movement, and call for reductions in town rents also, as the Irish townspeople did some two years ago. The Liberal Members of Parliament for Wales are also taking an active part in the agitation. In a conference held by them recently at Cardiff, it was resolved to introduce into Parliament, during the present session, a Land Bill for Wales, securing tenants continuity of tenure and compensation for improvements. There can be little doubt that the passage of some such measure would materially improve the condition of the Welsh farming classes and reduce the area of uncultivated land.

OUR COPPER OUTPUT.

THE average price of copper in the New York market during 1886 was 11 cents, one-eighth of a cent below that of 1885, and two and seven-eighths cents below that of any previous year. For three months, June, July and August, it was sold at 10 cents. Ten years ago the price of copper had never been below 20 cents, and at one time during the Civil War it touched 50 cents; but, in the last decade, the immense deposits of Arizona and Montana have been developed and made easily accessible by the extension of the railroad system of the West, so that together they now have an annual output greater than that of the Lake Superior mines, while improved methods of mining, treating and reducing copper ores, by which more than ninety per cent. of the former cost is saved, have made it possible to lay the metal down in this city at less cost than was formerly incurred in raising the ore to the mouth of the mine.

This remarkable reduction in the price of copper has stimulated the consumption of it beyond all precedent. It is substituted for iron in many articles where the latter was formerly exclusively used, especially in the manufacture of telegraph and other electric wires, in which its greater conductivity and tenacity make it possible to reduce the weight of the material used, and in car-work, where it lends itself more readily to ornamentation. But if the consumption of copper in this country had previously been enormous, it reached a magnitude in 1886 hardly anticipated—118,000,000 pounds, or more than 26 per cent. greater than in 1885. As the total production of copper during the year was only 150,500,000 pounds, of which the net exports were 40,500,000 pounds, the available stock in the country at the close of the year was 10,000,000 pounds less than at the beginning.

The price of copper probably touched bottom last Summer. When it reached 10 cents a pound in New York and £38 per ton for Chili bars in London, the Arizona and Montana mines stopped operation. It was expected that the Calumet and Hecla would do the same; instead, it increased its product to about the extent of its full capacity, its output for the year being more than 50,000,000 pounds. But even this did not keep the total product up to that of the year before, and the foreign consumers of copper have in effect had notice served upon them that ruling prices are, for the present at least, the lowest that may be expected.

Wonderful as are the statistics of the production and consumption of copper for the past year, the industry is only in its infancy. Even in the older Lake Superior region, preparations are making for a very large increase in the output two or three years hence, while in the West the mines are yet only just beginning to be developed. They contributed to the wealth of the country last year \$12,980,000. It would not be surprising if the copper product of the United States in five years reached \$25,000,000.

THE ITALIANS AT MASSOWAH.

SO many things have happened in the way of colonization within ten years, that the Italian occupation of Massowah, recent as it is, has passed almost without notice. When it is asked why the

Italians should be on the Red Sea, no one can give an answer; and it must be allowed that the Radicals in the Parliament have right on their side when they treat with irony the Government proposal to vindicate the Italian honor by sending a force to avenge the destruction of the two or three companies which have just gone down before the Abyssinians.

The Massowah enterprise is worthy of note, as one of the very few, and, indeed, almost the only mistake made by the Italians in their foreign policy for many years. The enemy most dreaded by Italy is France; and England is more afraid of the French navy than of any other two navies. A common terror has made friends of Italy and England; and it is Italy that is made to pay the price for the friendship of England. Italy does want Tripoli, and she is strong enough to secure it, when the final partition of the Turkish Empire comes. The mistake of her statesmen has been to imagine that the support of England was worth purchasing at the price of the Red Sea establishment, which leads no whither and can never be a colony. Cavour would not have listened to a proposition looking that way; and smaller men than Cavour—such men as Massimo d'Azeglio, Ricasoli, Rattazzi—would have been too wary and too patriotic to be caught by it. Cavour sent an army to the Crimea to take part in a European quarrel; and as the representative of a European Power he sat at the council board for the settlement of the terms of the peace. What quarrel has Italy on the borders of Abyssinia? She went there to help England out of a disagreeable position; and she will get for her reward, in the pithy English phrase, "more kicks than halfpence." The Italians have made a mistake, and there can be no doubt that they see it quite as well as anybody, and will correct it so far as may be. It is not by any means an assured fact that when the European uproar begins the Italian fleet will be added to the strength of the English.

THE Interstate Commerce Act may be an unwise law—it undoubtedly does contain provisions which, if enforced, will be injurious to the railroad companies without benefiting the public. But the railroad manager who, like President Clarke of the Illinois Central, so far loses his head as to propose a railroad convention for the purpose of increasing passenger and freight rates one hundred per cent., "in retaliation," displays a "structural weakness" somewhere that ought to put his Board of Directors upon their guard.

COLLECTOR OF CUSTOMS MAGONE at the Port of New York has been receiving a good many compliments from the newspapers of the country because, when twelve clerks were recommended under the Civil Service Rules for promotion from \$1,400 to \$1,600 places, eleven Republicans and one a Democrat, the Republicans were appointed and the Democrat was not. But the Collector's friends don't tell the whole story. The one Democrat, Merchant, is a clerk in the Auditor's Department of the Custom House who had attempted to injure his superior by misrepresenting him to the Collector. Of course that man was not promoted.

THE United States Senate has rejected Mr. Beck's Bill to prohibit members of Congress from acting as attorneys for railroads, the relations of which with the Government they might be required to act upon as legislators, and has passed a substitute which makes it a misdemeanor for a lawyer in Congress to take a fee from a railroad chartered or aided by the Government, if he "shall have reasonable cause to believe" that measures affecting the road are or are about to be pending before Congress. Of course it would be impossible ever to secure conviction for such an offense, and the Senate has only made itself ridiculous by passing such an Act.

OF course the story of the discovery of Brigham Young, alive, in a house in Lincoln, Neb., is the pure invention of some Western reporter with a lean purse. Not that we believe that the Mormon priesthood would hesitate to perpetrate such a trick, or doubt that a large proportion of the Saints might be deceived by it; but the evidence that Brigham Young did actually die at Salt Lake City ten years ago, and was buried there, is so conclusive as to leave no question as to the fact. The Mormon leaders may think that they need some new revelation or a miracle to fortify the faith of their followers in these, for them, troublous times, but the revelation will be made or the miracle worked in some obscure Mormon settlement of the West, and not among enlightened people of "the States."

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has at length reluctantly consented to the early retirement of Secretary Manning from the Cabinet. His unwillingness to part with his able Minister of Finance and most skillful political manager is said to have been increased by a superstition that it would be disastrous to his Administration to break up his original Cabinet. Now that he has consented to one change, it is to be hoped that he will not stop until he has placed the State Department and the Department of Justice in better hands. General Grant's Administration suffered during the entire eight years of his Presidency from his obstinate loyalty to men who had proved themselves incompetent or unworthy for the positions in which he had placed them. President Cleveland should learn a lesson from President Grant's misfortunes.

THE New York *Observer*, in a recent article, shows that the case of Dr. McGlynn, who undertakes to determine for himself what is in harmony with the teachings of the Roman Catholic Church, and that of the Andover professors who are on trial for teaching doctrines contrary to the creed upon which the Seminary is founded, involve precisely the same principles. We quote: "In the Andover case it is a question of obedience to written law. In the St. Stephen's case it is more a question of obedience to ecclesiastical authority. But in both cases it is purely a moral question whether these clergymen in their position are doing right. It is not at all a question as to whether their views are right, but whether they have a right to their views. As citizens they have this right; but as clergymen ordained to specific work and professors set apart to specific duties, have they the same right?"

SENATOR RIDDLEBERGER said in an interview, a few days ago, that he had concluded to resign his seat in Congress because he was too poor to retain it. If he really contemplates such a step, it is possible that he has not assigned the true reason. It is said that, last Fall, leading Democratic managers in Virginia conceived the idea of buying Mr. Riddleberger's seat in the Senate of him, and made him several offers. One, as the story goes, was to pay him in advance a sum of money equal to his salary for the remainder of his term, and another was to take care of certain debts upon his newspaper, etc. He was disposed to accept the offer and allow the Democratic Legislature to choose his successor for the remainder of his term, but Mrs. Riddleberger, who had suffered social ostracism in Virginia on account of her husband's political course, and who was unwilling to forego the honor of being a Senator's wife,

put a veto upon the arrangement. The Senatorial contests in several States, and the possibility that, with a Democrat in Riddleberger's place, the Senate of the next Congress may be divided equally and the Republicans prevented from electing a President *pro tem.*, it is alleged, have led to a reopening of the negotiations of last Fall. Wealthy men have been accused of buying seats in the United States Senate, but this is the first instance we recall of a proposition to *sell* the position after having once secured it, and we are reluctant to believe that such a thing has really been contemplated.

THE proposition to give Walt Whitman a pension of twenty-five dollars monthly because he acted for a time as a volunteer nurse in the army is purely sentimental. We grant everything that may be said of his contributions to American literature and his personal worth. That has nothing to do with the question whether he is justly entitled to a pension. He was not in the service of the Government, and whatever he did was purely voluntary. Thousands of men and women helped to care for sick soldiers, or helped them in one way or another, but this constitutes no claim for a pension, which is intended to be a recompense for those who entered into a contract to serve the Government, and actually suffered in consequence of such service. Walt Whitman was not employed, and received no injury. If he were pensioned we should have another raid on the Treasury, which might necessitate pensions for the very children who gave water or fruit to soldiers in the Washington hospitals. The true friends of "the good gray poet" will not press this matter.

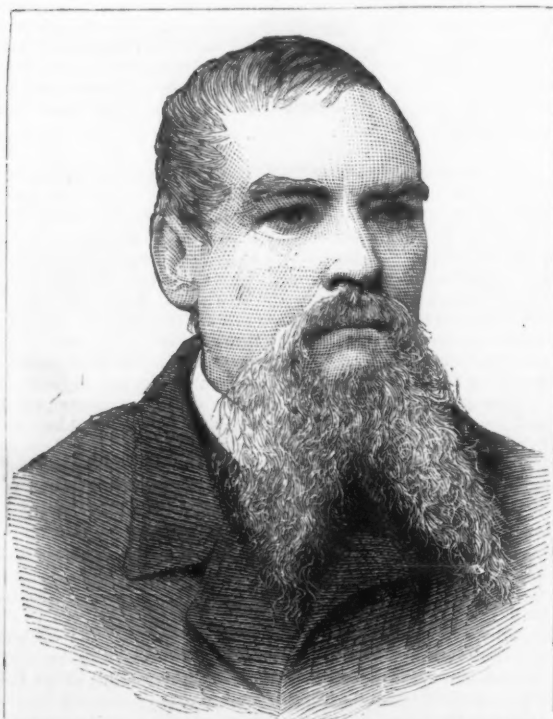
THERE is at last a prospect of an early settlement of the Bulgarian Question. It is stated that the Governments of Germany, Austria-Hungary and Russia have agreed upon instructions for their respective Ambassadors to Constantinople in regard to the question of a successor to Prince Alexander, and that they will seek to induce Italy and France to adhere to the course they are about to mark out. It is expected that after the first meeting of the Bulgarian delegates with the Turkish Ministers, the latter will be able to report the possibility of an agreement. It is further reported from Vienna that the Austrian Government concurs as to the necessity of a new Sobranje before the election of a Prince to the Bulgarian throne. All the Powers except England are now in unison on this subject. Of course England still prefers Prince Alexander, and negotiations between that Government and the other Great Powers are still in progress. But if the foregoing reports are correct, and events turn out as expected by Russia, Austria and Germany, the question is on the point of settlement, since England will, no doubt, acquiesce finally in the agreement arrived at.

THAT eminent example of the "practical politician," Michael Cregan, has escaped expulsion from the New York Republican County Committee, for which a two-thirds vote is necessary, although the vote was 248 to 95 against him. It is not likely that he will resign, for the business of selling and delivering votes is altogether too profitable, and "Mike" will strive to bear up under the implied condemnation of the committee. The committee's action, so far as it went, will be used to show that the "better element" of the party disapproves of Michael, and that the Union League Club may safely continue to contribute to campaign funds. But with the same methods continuing, similar instances of "trading" and trickery may be expected. It has been suggested that the authorities should take charge of ballots at elections and supply them directly to voters. This would lessen the chances of "pernicious activity" on the part of "workers." If Cregan and his fellows could obtain no access to the ballots, there would be comparatively little opportunity for such deals as that which elected General Spinola over Thorndyke Rice.

THERE are some indications that Congress is waking up to an appreciation of the importance of establishing a system of coast defense. In the Senate, last week, Senators Platt and Teller spoke strongly in favor of liberal appropriations to this end. Mr. Teller said it was the duty of the legislative branch of the Government to act immediately upon this subject. "Ships, fortifications, guns, could not be made in a day. A hundred million dollars was stored in the treasury of San Francisco, and a single ironclad could compel the authorities to surrender it or suffer the destruction of the city. Yet Congress sits on from day to day and considers whether the tax might not be taken off sugar or tobacco, or the internal taxes be repealed." In the House of Representatives a Bill has been introduced to appropriate \$20,000,000 for the immediate manufacture of first-class modern guns for the navy and seacoast defenses; and the House Naval Committee is maturing a Bill for the construction of two steel cruisers, four steel gunboats, and one cruising steel torpedo-boat. It is possible that none of these measures may be enacted into laws, but it is certain that a failure on the part of Congress to make some adequate provision for the national defense will provoke very general indignation among the people.

THE labor troubles in Great Britain are assuming proportions which may well occasion increased anxiety to the Government, as well as to the English public generally. Not only are the workmen complaining of the corporations and individual employers, but the employers are beginning to differ among themselves. Over 3,000 miners at Airdrie, near Glasgow, struck last week for an advance of ten per cent., and other strikes are expected in the same district, which is one of the great coal-producing centres of Scotland. The Northumberland (English) miners are also likely to strike against a ten per cent. reduction. In this latter case Mr. John Morley has been agreed upon by both sides as mediator, but whatever may be the result of his decision in that specific case, it is not believed that it will have any influence in preventing threatened strikes in other districts in the north of England. The English Press regards the situation as one out of which events of a very serious nature may arise, especially as the number of unemployed has been on the increase since last October, and the prospect is not improving. But the troubles are not confined to the mining districts. In the iron and cotton manufacturing centres strike follows upon strike, and depression in trade is complained of on all sides. At Middlesbrough-on-Tees 2,000 ironworkers struck recently for ten per cent., and the corporation threatens to close the works, because they are, they say, making no money. Throughout Lancashire the cotton-mills are only partially at work, and numerous strikes against reductions are threatened. The workmen continue to petition the authorities for employment or assistance, but, so far, without success. The Government seems to be more concerned about holding itself together and maintaining a working majority in Parliament than it is about the distresses of the idle mechanics, and practically nothing has been proposed for their relief, although there have been plenty of promises from one Minister and another.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 439.



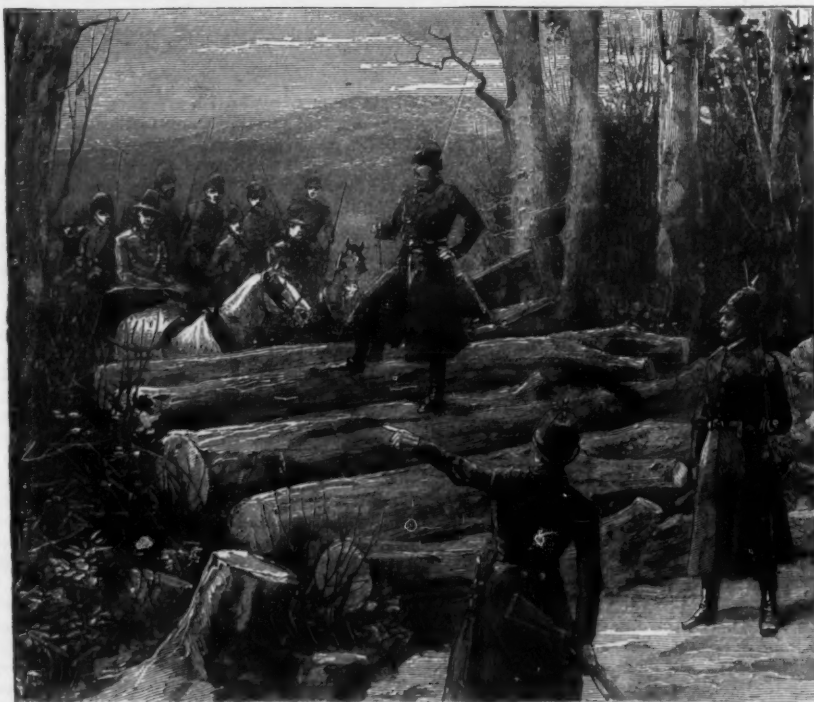
ENGLAND.—SIR RICHARD BURTON, TRANSLATOR OF THE "ARABIAN NIGHTS."



ENGLAND.—MR. HENRY M. STANLEY RECEIVING THE FREEDOM OF THE CITY OF LONDON.



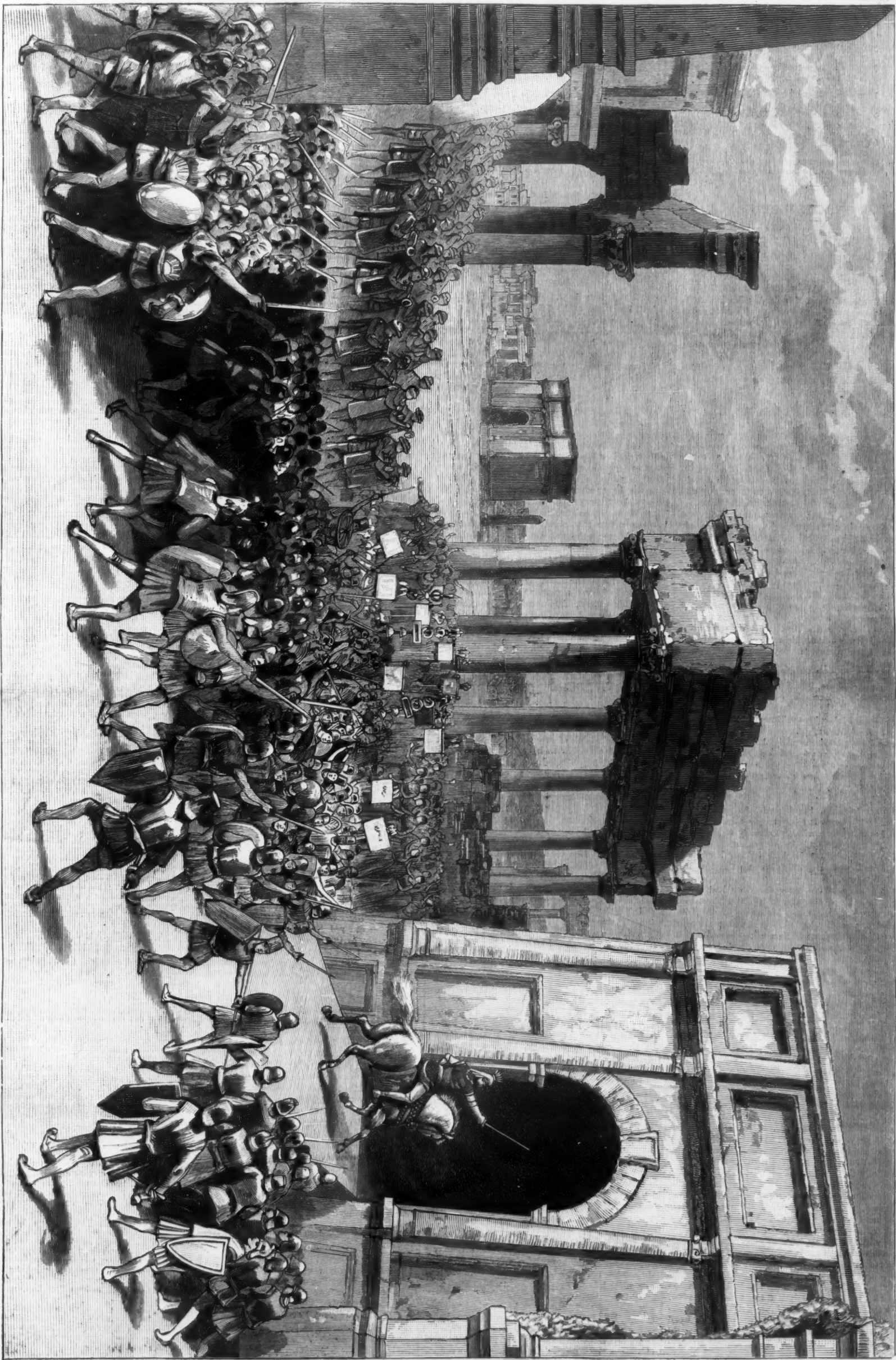
SPAIN.—DESTRUCTION OF THE ALCAZAR OF TOLEDO, BY FIRE, JANUARY 10TH.



IRELAND.—BARRICADE OF FELLED TREES TO OBSTRUCT CONSTABULARY.



GERMANY.—THE EMPLOYMENT OF DOGS IN THE ARMY.



NEW YORK CITY.—SCENE IN THE THIRD ACT OF THE OPERA OF "RIENZI," AS PRESENTED AT THE METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE.—RIENZI LEADING THE POPULACE OF ROME AGAINST THE NOBLES.

FROM A SKETCH BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 436.

LOVE'S WAY.

WHY do I love you, sweetheart mine?
In sooth, I cannot say.
Love came to me so stealthily,
I never saw his way.

His gentle footsteps scarcely pressed
The pathway to my heart;
I only saw him standing there,
And knew he'd ne'er depart.

How can I tell what brought him, when
I know not how he came?
I only knew, and bowed before
The magic of his name.

So many are more beautiful?
Ah, well, perchance 'tis true.
So many are much better, dear?
Sweet, no one else is "you."

M. H.

THE TRAGEDY OF RANCH VILLAGE.

BY MINNIE GILMORE.

THE snows were drifting around the cabin, the winds echoing among the naked pines. Now and again a fierce gust whirled up a drift, and dashed it, in scattered flakes, against the unshuttered pane. Clouds, like birds of evil omen, were scudding across the Winter sky. Against the base of the mountain the lights of the little valley town flickered fitfully, intensifying the darkness of the intermediate mountain trail.

Darcy Breene, early in the evening, had philosophically turned his back upon such glimpses of the cheerlessness without as the little window afforded, to feast his eyes upon the bit of color presented by the glowing, if humble, interior. He was a philosopher by nature, this handsome young schoolmaster, the unavoidable shadows of his life in no instance blinding him to such stray sunbeams as came in his way. These had been few and far between, according to his conservative Eastern notion, since his lines had fallen in Ranch Village, a little, lawless settlement at the foot of the Sierras; in fact, they might be truthfully designated as but two in number, these two, but sunbeams metaphorically, being, in prosaic language, Sal Enderby's handsome eyes.

She was a glorious creature physically; wild and untamed as the Sierra wastes that surrounded her. Darcy Breene's blue eyes caught a warm gleam as they dwelt on her, poring over book and slate in the light of the pine fire. "Red Ranch Bob," glowering from the opposite corner, noted the glance, and clinched his teeth over a curse that was only half stifled. Darcy's eyes grew perceptibly warmer as the murmur reached him. It was in the nature of the young fellow to grow defiant under fire.

Sal closed her book with a sigh, and rose slowly, her splendid figure, in its plain, dark habit, outlined clearly against the background of ruddy flame.

"I'm thinkin' ez how ye'll need suthin hot agin ye git down yonder," she said to Darcy, and took down a brown bottle from the hanging cupboard, loosening the cork as she handed it to him.

He accepted the bottle from her hand, smiling into her glowing face as their fingers met, and replaced it upon the shelf from which she had taken it.

"None to-night, thank you," he said, meaningly. "My heart is too warm as it is. Perhaps you know what hand has already kindled the flame."

The next moment he had bidden her good-night, and was struggling bravely through the drifts without.

For some minutes after the door had closed upon him there was silence in the little cabin, broken only by the heavy breathing of old Tom Enderby, enjoying his nightly drunken sleep in the adjoining room. Sal, standing dreamily with folded hands, and happy eyes fixed somewhat wistfully on the flames, sighed as a rough clasp upon her arm recalled her from her reverie. She shuddered involuntarily as she turned to confront Bill's resentful, surly face. It was such a contrast to that delicate face, pale and quiet, that had just turned from her to the stormy night without.

"I want ter know," said Bill, huskily—"I want ter know jest how long this 'yer's a-goin' ter last?"

The girl shrugged her shoulders with feigned indifference.

"This 'yer blizzard? Can't say, I'm sure. P'raps ye might tell better—on th' road hum."

Red Ranch Bill's great fist came down like a hammer on the little table.

"Dern ye an' yer sass! I'll—I'll kill ye!"

She looked up at him unflinchingly, with scornful, fearless eyes. His face softened suddenly.

"Sal, Sal," he cried, pleadingly, "don't rile me! Don't rile me inter forgettin' ez ye're a woman!"

His own words fired him. The blood leaped to his face. His hands trembled. His natural savage instincts were all awakened. Forget that she was a woman—she—"han'sum" Sal Enderby," standing with her full throat nearly touching his shoulder, her arms outlined roundly against the gracious curves of her form? A great wave of passionate fondness swept over him.

"Sal," he entreated, "don't ye be hard on me—don't ye! Quit this 'yer thing now, whar it be. Kum ter th' ranch, ter th' ranch ez bez be'n waitin' fur ye sense th' night when ye gev me th' word ez I'd lived fur, fur three long year! Me nor th' ranch don't ax no larnin', Sal. We only wants—yoursel!"

The girl shrank from his touch, bracing herself against the chimney-side. There was a conflict coming, and she was not sure just how fierce a one it might be. The fire on the hearth was paling. The glow on her face paled with it, and died out.

"Bill," she said, "I'm sorry ez how ye wants me; I'm sorry fur thar thar word ez ye counts I gev ye, fur I can't hold ter it, I can't. I'm a-goin' ter ax ye ter let me go—ye don't want a gal ter th' ranch ez 'ud hate it more 'n more ev'ry day an' night. Don't hold me ter it, Bill, fur I can't marry ye—I can't!"

Tears were in her voice, tears were very near her eyes, but the unwonted softness of her face was not of long duration, for the man's arms were round her, crushing her in their grasp; his fierce eyes burning her face.

"I ax ye one question," he panted. "Be ye th' gal ez I've loved an' wanted—th' gal ez is fit ter be an honest man's wife—or be ye Darcy Breene's leavin's—th' woman ez the schoolmaster hez wronged?"

He read her answer in her steadfast, unshamed eyes.

"So much th' wursen fur him," he muttered. "Ef he'd owed ye aught, I'd hev let him live to pay it. Now—"

And before the girl realized that she was free, he had flung her from him, and was plunging noddily down the trail.

She ran to the door, wringing her hands, and obbing despairingly, as she vainly called him back.

"Bill, Bill, kum back! I 'wuz only a-foolin' o' ze! I'll marry ye, Bill—I'll marry ye!"

The wild words echoed along the mountain, and shuddered back to her, borne on the answering wind. For an instant she yielded to her despair, tottering weakly against the open door. The chill snows dashed in her face; an icicle, snapped from the rafters by the wind, fell upon her cheek, piercing sharply into the soft flesh. The pain revived her. Quick as thought, she ran to the hearth, falling upon her knees as she threw aside the rude bearskin rug, and groped along until her hands jarred a loosened stone. To lift this, seize the old-fashioned purse that lay beneath, and hide it in her bosom, was the work of a moment.

Then she caught up a shawl, wrapping it tightly about her head and shoulders, and dashed boldly into the bitter storm. Not down the trail. She knew a shorter way than that! Five rods ahead of the cabin began a sharp, natural descent, perilous in Summer sunshine, surely fatal now, in the snow and darkness; a descent that cliff by cliff shelved down to the highway leading to the town. Lightly as a deer she sped through the snowdrifts, sinking upon hands and knees as she neared the cliff. Then she freed her arms from the restraining shawl, and without a moment's hesitation began the terrible descent. Again and again she lost her footing; again and again her numb fingers loosed their hold upon the icebound ledges. Once, hands and feet played her false together. She felt herself falling down, down, through the darkness, with dizzy speed, while the white rocks flashed past her eyes, the loosened icicles beat into her face. Half way down the descent stood a single pine-tree, towering like some hoary giant in its robe of ice. One of its boughs caught her gown, held her in mid-air for one awful moment, then, crisp with frost, broke off sharply, crashing down with her into a bank of snow. For a few minutes, that seemed as hours to her, she lay with closed eyes, sick, dizzy, blinded. Then, bruised and bleeding, she resumed her awful journey, reckless of pain or peril in her desperation, heeding only that each new fall brought her nearer to the man she loved.

As she leaped from the last crag down to the snowy highway, Darcy Breene's lantern was just shining around the last turning of the trail. She caught it from him, and hurled it upwards, its telltale light vanishing within an extinguisher of snow. Then, as, speechless with astonishment, he stopped irresolutely, she seized his hand, and dragged him hastily towards the town.

"Th' night freight 'll be passin' 'yer in five minutes," she gasped, almost incoherently. "It allers slows just thar, by th' junction. Fur God's sake, fur life's sake, board it. It's yer only chance!"

The schoolmaster drew himself up defiantly. He was a slim, blonde fellow, with girlish eyes and coloring, but he had a manly spirit under his effeminate exterior. He understood at once that her jealous suitor had been working upon Sal's fears with some threat of violence to him. But if his heart beat more quickly at the thought, it was not from cowardice. He put his arm around the trembling girl and drew her to him. With a stifled cry she broke away, urging him forward with all her remaining strength. A quarter of a mile up the mountain she had caught the gleam of a lantern.

"Bill's a-goin' ter kill yer!" she cried. "He's got his shooter. Wot kin ye do agin him?"

Darcy's pantomimic answer was eloquent. He flung off his coat, and began to turn up his sleeves.

For one moment Sal's heart despaired. Then her woman's wit came to her aid.

"Darcy," she pleaded, "ye ain't a-goin' ter back out now—ye ain't—ain't refusin' ter kum—ter me?"

With her?

The man started, and caught up his coat hurriedly. Those last two words opened a vista not unpleasing to him, in his passionate, selfish youth. He went a few steps forward, and then hesitated. The little inherent good in his nature asserted itself in this last moment.

"Sal," he said, "do you know what you are asking? I—I have not done well by you, but I never meant you—quite such wrong—as this."

A great sob welled up from the girl's heart, and strangled her. She put her hands to her throat, wildly. Keener than the bitter blast, sorer by far than the wounds from the icy ledge, was the stab of those repentant words. He had never meant to marry her, never—not even when his words were softest, his eyes and heart most warm! And this was the man for whom she had just dared

death—the lover whom she would have saved at any cost. The thought of Bill—poor, rough, loyal Bill; of his love, honorable, manly, steadfast, which she had bartered—for this! A sudden bitter resentment took possession of her—to vanish as she looked up and met Darcy's soft blue eyes. Poor, godless, untaught Sal! What chance had she that love would not prove too strong for her?

"I love ye," she whispered. "We can't never be free 'yer. Take me away, Darcy—don't leave me 'yer—ter Bill."

Leave her to Bill! All the passion, the jealousy, the dogged determination of Darcy Breene's character, to carry through at any cost whatever was most opposed, was quickened by the words. He put on his coat, and turned towards the junction, his hesitation all but nominally at an end.

"I—I have so little money!" he cried, yielding.

"Yer's mine; take it, take it! Ye kin pay me back enny time."

She forced the purse upon him, and led him unresistingly towards the frosty tracks, glittering at the cross-roads.

"But my room—my things—I cannot leave so!" He stopped, resolutely, as a sudden remembrance swept over him. "There is a picture," he said, a flush of honest shame mounting redly to his brow as he spoke; "it is under my pillow. I don't mind my other traps, but—I—must—have—that!"

The whistle of the engine sounded in the distance.

"Giv' me th' key! I'll git it fur ye!" the girl cried, recklessly. "Go on; I'll foller!" and mechanically he went forward, the blinding snow veiling her from his sight.

She shrank back against the white rock, and waited till the snort of the coming engine could be distinguished through the silence. Then she folded her shawl about her, and sped towards the tracks, in Darcy's footprints. He looked at her inquiringly as she reached him, panting, just as the long train began to slow, and the engine puffed past them.

"I've got it! Git on—git on! They're startin'!" she cried, as the last car, an emigrant coach, neared them.

He attempted to help her up, but she pushed him before her, and jumped on after him. The wheels began to quicken.

"Darcy," she sobbed, "kiss me!"

There, on the icy platform, with the wind sweeping around them, the snows whirling in their faces, he opened his arms and folded her in them, pressing a hot kiss on her passionate, death-white face.

The next moment he was flung backward into the lighted car; the door closed upon him. When he had leaped to his feet and regained the platform, he was alone, with the train racing along the tracks at pitiless speed. And far behind, by the tracks on the snowy roadside, alone and defenseless in the bitter night, stood Sal Enderby, all her heart in her face as she held out her arms in a mute farewell to the man her love had saved.

Ten minutes later she was in Darcy Breene's room, groping her way to the pillow under which rested the picture he had refused to leave. She drew it out, and felt around for a match, a mad jealousy in possession of her. The portrait that he could not part from—of whom was it? A low fire was burning in the grate. She bent down eagerly, holding the picture to the light of the flames. It was a photograph of a girl—a fair, sweet, gentle-looking girl; and on the margin was written in Darcy Breene's clear characters, "Sweetheart." A faint sensation swept over the girl. The flames dazzled her, the picture danced before her. "Sweetheart!" "Sweetheart!" And to know it now, now in the hour when she had risked her life to save him! She staggered to the bed and fell across it, face downwards, scorching tears gathering slowly in her wide-open, unseeing eyes. She did not hear the door open, nor the quick footsteps that sounded in the room.

"Kum out 'yer!" cried a voice, roughly. "I ain't a-goin' ter git th' better o' ye unbeknownst. I'm willin' ter fight ye 'far an' 'suar', an' let th' best man win."

The words reached her, but she did not grasp their meaning. The long strain had brought its inevitable reaction, and she had succumbed at last.

"Git up, thar, I say! No playin' asleep 'll fool me! Ye're a coward ter try it! Show up, like a man, afore I count five, or I'll shoot ye fur th' dog ye be! One!—two!—three!—four!—five!"

A sudden familiar sound recalled Sal Enderby to a dim sort of consciousness. It was a sound that she had learned to know well, during her life in that lawless region—the click of a revolver, cocked for action. Some faint, natural instinct of self-preservation impels her to open her lips, but no word issued from them. Twice she essayed to speak, and both times vainly. Then she shut her lips again, resignedly. Sweetheart! Sweetheart! That cruel word was the only one she had not forgotten. She was dead to fear, to shame, to everything but the sore agony in her heart.

There was a flash, a sudden, sharp report, a keen, stinging sensation in her left side, piercing through to the beautiful white breast! The next moment the light of a lantern flashed full in her face, and, lying back, faint unto death, with something warm and dark trickling through her gown and staining the white counterpane, she saw the face of Red Ranch Bill, drawn, ghastly, horror-stricken, above her.

"Sal!" he cried. "Oh, my God! my God! Sal!"

The despair in his voice recalled her from the lethargy into which she was fast sinking.

"It's all right, Bill—ye didn't mean it," she said, softly. "It don't—hurt—half ez much—ez ef—'t h'd be'n—him!"

Her eyes closed, her lips paled. Bill sank on his

knees, burying his face in her frosty, dragged skirt. Suddenly, with a last effort, she raised herself in the bed and held out the velvet-framed picture.

"Keep it—till Darcy Breene—sends fur it," she gasped. "Don't take on, Bill. I'm—glad—ter die—fur—his—sake!"

Then her lips parted, her eyes glazed, her head fell forward, and the tragedy of Ranch Village was played to its end.

"RIENZI" AT THE METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE.

MONDAY evening of last week was a gala occasion at the Metropolitan Opera House, the scene of so many musical and artistic triumphs during the present season. The occasion in question was the revival of Wagner's gorgeous and stirring opera, "Rienzi," in coincidence with which Herr Anton Schott, the great German tenor, made his reappearance, after an absence of nearly two years. The other principal characters in the music-drama, which is founded upon Bulwer's romance, were Fräulein Lehmann and Brandt, and Herren Robinson and Fischer. "Rienzi," as every one knows, is a production belonging to Wagner's earlier period, and is characterized rather by an adherence to Italian methods and melody, than by any marked departure in the direction in which the composer's genius reached its highest point. For this very reason, while it is somewhat slighted by advanced Wagnerians, the opera of "Rienzi" is exceedingly popular with the general music-loving public. It has many superb and dignified musical numbers, and exceptionally strong dramatic qualities. The grand finale of the third act, which the artist has chosen for illustration on page 437, is particularly impressive. It is where "Rienzi," "the Last of the Tribunes," leads the Roman people to the Capitol, in their revolt against the nobles. "Rienzi," personated with martial picturesqueness by Herr Schott, dashes upon the stage, mounted on a superb white charger, and then leads off again at a full gallop. On the first night of the opera, this fine feat of horsemanship excited the audience to the highest pitch of enthusiasm, and had to be repeated. At every subsequent performance it is greeted with the same enthusiasm. The *mise-en-scène* throughout all the five acts is rich and appropriate; while orchestra, ballet and chorus do some of their best work in this sumptuous and successful production.

MONTREAL "TRAPEURS" IN BOSTON.

MONTREAL'S famous Snowshoe Club, "Les Trappeurs," visited Boston last week, arriving Tuesday forenoon, and remaining for two or three days. The party numbered about three hundred, and included Mayor Beaugrand of Montreal. Les Trappeurs were accompanied by a band, and also by other snowshoe clubs—the St. Charles, Argyle, Emerald, Tuque Blue, St. George and Orion, of Montreal; the Shamrocks, Quebec, Canadian, Les Trappeurs and Crion, of Quebec; and representatives from many of the snowshoe clubs throughout the Dominion. They were escorted from the Boston and Lowell Station to the City Hall by a large committee, composed of representatives of the Corey Hill, Brookline, Cambridge and Jamaica Plain Toboggan Clubs, the Massachusetts and Boston Bicycle Clubs, the Worcester Snowshoe Club and a Woonsocket club, all in picturesque uniforms.

Mayor O'Brien tendered the hospitalities of the city to the visitors. The latter, like their comrades who recently visited New York, were disappointed at not finding Canadian weather. The absence of snow made it necessary to give up the proposed sports at the Boston Baseball Grounds, and also the snowshoe cross-country steeplechase from Harvard College to the State House; but the entertainment at the Music Hall, in the evening, following the torchlight parade, was a very pleasant affair. The unique part of the programme consisted of an exhibition by the club—the call, muster, start for a tramp and arrival at the place of meeting; club tableaux; an illustration of club amusements; club songs; Tyrolienne march and chorus singing by three hundred voices. The visitors were also entertained at the houses of the Massachusetts and Boston Bicycle Clubs.

THE STRIKE IN NEW YORK AND JERSEY CITY.

THE strike of the handlers of coal and freight, pushed by District Assembly No. 49 of the Knights of Labor, made progress last week, to the increased disturbance of business in New York. At least, this was the case during the earlier part of the week, when the New York and Hudson River Railroad was added to the list of crippled roads, and little or no work was done at any of the railroad piers. Some of the ocean steamships and Sound boats were unable to run on schedule time, on account of the scarcity of coal. Thousands of idle longshoremen and other laborers were congregated in and about West Street, on the North River front, which was strangely free from trucks. An extra force of policemen was on hand, but beyond one or two fist-fights, there was no disturbance. Meanwhile the companies were gradually filling the vacant places with "green hands," so that on some of the piers there was a great deal of activity, with very meagre results in the handling of freight.

On Monday afternoon the outgoing steamer *Guyandotte*, of the "Old Dominion" Line, was brought up off Long Branch by a terrific explosion which shook her from stem to stern, and completely wrecked her aft saloon and a portion of the main deck. This ruin was wrought by an infernal machine, which had been placed in the saloon, it is believed, by a mysterious man who left the boat just before she sailed. The few passengers, as well as the crew, were fortunately at a distance from the place where the explosion occurred, so that only one person was injured by the flying debris, and he not seriously. The *Guyandotte* was brought back to New York for repairs, which will cost about \$5,000. The directors naturally attribute the villainous crime to the strikers with whom they are at present in contest, and have offered a large reward for the apprehension of the criminal, to whom no clew appears to have been as yet discovered.

About the middle of the week, Mr. Austin Corbin undertook, at the request of a member of the Executive Committee of District Assembly No. 49, to act as mediator between the Knights of Labor and the coal companies. He met with little encouragement. The coal presidents declared that they had a good force of non-union men working,

and were daily getting more, and that the strike was practically over so far as they were concerned. A. S. Swords, Vice-president of the Coal Exchange, estimated that 20,000 tons of coal were delivered daily in New York and Brooklyn. The *Coal Trade Journal* says that so far as the companies are concerned the strike is over, but dealers all along the coast and about the harbor have been obliged to pay greatly increased freight rates, and are likely to do so for some time. Schooners get \$1.50 a ton from New York to Boston, an advance of from fifty to sixty cents a ton over former rates.

TERRIBLE RAILROAD DISASTER IN VERMONT.

ONE of the most frightful railway disasters of recent years occurred early on Saturday morning last, on the Vermont Central Railroad, some four miles from White River Junction. The wrecked train, the Montreal express, consisted of an engine, one baggage and express car, one mail car, two ordinary passenger coaches, the sleeping-car St. Albans, from Springfield, Mass., and the Pullman sleeper Pilgrim, from Boston. The car St. Albans carried about twenty-six passengers. There were forty in the Pilgrim, from Boston. Besides these were about fifty way passengers. Four miles north of White River Junction the Vermont Central road crosses the White River, on a bridge 650 feet long. The water is fifty feet below the rails and is eight feet deep. When the disaster occurred, at 3 o'clock on Saturday morning, there were two feet of ice on it and the thermometer marked 20 degrees below zero. The abutments of the bridge are of gray granite, as are the three piers at equal distances between them. It was at this point that the train met its fate—a broken rail 200 feet from the bridge being the cause. Whether the train broke the frosty rail, throwing the cars from the track, whether the rail was broken before the train arrived, or whether some wheel gave way and snapped the rail is not known, and may never be known. In an instant there was a jar, a bumping of trucks over the railroad ties. The coupling between the forward sleeper and the four following cars broke, the engine, baggage and smoking-cars passed on to the bridge and over in safety, but the other four cars bumped along over the ties to the end of the bridge, knocked out the heavy timbers which rested on the abutment, and then toppled over—bridge, cars and human freight, fully eighty souls all told, falling with a tremendous crash down the jagged precipice seventy feet, striking upon the frozen surface of the river.

Then followed a scene which beggars all power of human description. The splintered wreck took fire, and the dark gorge, from which the moon was hidden, was soon lighted up by the glare of burning coaches and bridge timbers. The detached portion of the train was stopped and run back to the scene as soon as possible. Those on board sprang into the deep snow and made their way as best they could down the steep banks to assist any in the wreck who were alive. Here and there a man or woman had succeeded in getting extricated from the debris by leaving part of his or her clothing behind, and, in spite of the intense cold and their half-clothed condition, were bravely rendering all the assistance in their power to rescue their less fortunate companions. Many were pinned beneath huge timbers, beyond all human aid. The groans of the half-conscious dying, the screams of the burning, mingled with the hoarse shouts of the trainmen and a few farmers who had arrived on the scene, made a pandemonium.

Very little could be done to aid the injured, and absolutely nothing toward quenching the flames. The ice on the river was two feet thick, and no water could be procured. At least forty persons were killed outright or burned to death. Three only of the killed were recovered from the wreck. About forty persons escaped, most of them being badly maimed or burned, some of whom will die.

It is believed that between fifty and sixty persons in all perished. The heat being strong enough to melt the ice in some places, many of the dead probably fell in the current and so were carried away. Among the unfortunate passengers were a number who were on their way to the Montreal carnival.

The search for the bodies of victims was carried on through Saturday and Sunday, but only the remains of a very few were recognizable.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

SIR RICHARD BURTON.

Sir Richard Francis Burton, K.C.M.G., F.R.G.S., who has lately given to the world the first and only complete translation of the "Thousand Nights and a Night," from the Arabic, is a remarkable man, who has done much for England, for humanity, and for learning and literature. He has passed through adventures most stirring and romantic. To-day, at the age of sixty-six, he is Her Britannic Majesty's Consul at Trieste. Educated at Oxford and on the Continent, he joined the Eighteenth Native Infantry at Bombay, at the age of twenty-one. There were two roads to promotion in those days—service up the country, and languages. Sir Richard chose the latter, and before he landed had mastered Hindustani. In a few months he was "passed interpreter" in that language and in Guzerati; and in a year or two more he had conquered Persian, Marathi, Sindhi, Panjabi and Arabic; had attacked Telugu, had reduced the Afghan and Baluchi dialects to grammar, and had begun the study of Turkish and Armenian. Appointed to the staff of Sir Charles Napier, the conqueror of Sind, he began those experiments in the art of disguise which afterwards led to that remarkable journey to the holy cities of Arabia—El Medina and Mecca—whither no Englishman had ever before penetrated. Seven years of this kind of life prostrated him, and he was compelled to return to Europe, where he became a past master in the art of fencing, and wrote a manual of Bayonet Exercise. His life ever since has been one of great activity. His mission to the holy cities of Arabia was followed by one to the holy city of Eastern Africa—Harar—a place never visited by an Englishman before or since. That was followed by a second expedition, which ended in disaster; that expedition was succeeded by the two famous journeys in company with the unhappy Captain Speke, which resulted in the exploration of Lake Tanganyika, and directly led to the discovery of the sources of the Nile. These journeys occupied the greater part of three years. Twelve months later—in May, 1860—Sir Richard started on a journey to Salt Lake City, in Utah, in which he traveled over 25,000 miles of sea and land, including six weeks' experience on the great plains in a "prairie schooner." Returned to England, Burton obtained the Consulate at Fer-

nando Po, and, in the course of his duties in that post, explored the whole of the West African district. Ten years in Africa were followed by four in South America, all spent in more or less perilous exploration; then, after a brief holiday, he was appointed Consul at Damascus, where he contrived to render himself obnoxious to the corrupt Turkish officials, whose representations induced Lord Granville to recall him rather unceremoniously. During the enforced leisure which followed his recall, Sir Richard Burton visited Iceland, and on his return he availed himself of a six months' leave of absence to revisit Sind. Upon his return he was appointed to the Consulate at Trieste. Besides all this work, Sir Richard Burton has rendered real and lasting service to literature. Not merely has he written and published some fifty volumes of travel and adventure, but he has translated from the Portuguese the entire works of Camoens—six volumes of which are published, while four more are in the printer's hands—and he has given to the world the complete "Arabian Nights," a work which has occupied such scanty leisure as he has allowed himself for somewhere about five-and-thirty years.

STANLEY HONORED IN LONDON.

Thursday, January 13th, was a proud day for Mr. Henry M. Stanley, journalist and explorer, who was then presented with the freedom of the City of London in the Guildhall. The Lord Mayor presided, and there was a large attendance of Aldermen, Members of the Common Council, and visitors. The Lady Mayoress, and the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, were also present. The document conferring the freedom of the city was presented by the City Chamberlain, Mr. Benjamin Scott, who, alluding to Mr. Stanley's discovery of Livingstone in Africa, remarked that, after the death of the great missionary and traveler, his mantle of African exploration naturally fell on Mr. Stanley's shoulders. The freedom of the city presented to Mr. Stanley was inclosed in a casket, ornamented with appropriate emblems.

THE ALCAZAR OF TOLEDO.

The ancient and magnificent Alcazar of Toledo, which first defended and afterwards adorned the historic city by the Tagus, in Spain, has been finally destroyed by fire, probably never to be rebuilt. It occupied a commanding eminence above the river and the city, upon which the Moors built a fortress. In 1085, Alonso VI. added to the Alcazar. Charles V. improved it and built the fine facade in 1548. It was in this Alcazar that Pizarro had his audience with Charles V., the old swineherd bearing himself with the dignity of a Spanish noble. Philip II. completed the grand staircase. The Portuguese General Alatala sacked and burned the palace. The ruins were repaired by Cardinal Lorenzana, and paupers were employed there in silk-weaving. When the French occupied Toledo, they turned the place into a barrack, and finally burned it again. Once more it was rebuilt, and of late years it had been occupied as a military academy. A fire broke out mysteriously on the night of the 9th ult., and by the next day the whole of the interior was destroyed. The Spanish Government, shrinking from the great cost of rebuilding the Alcazar, will probably erect merely a plain structure for the accommodation of the cadets of the Military Academy.

IRISH TENANTS VS. CONSTABULARY.

An incident of the resistance of the Irish tenants to the constabulary employed for their forcible eviction, as described in this column last week, is given among our foreign pictures. A high barricade of newly felled trees completely blockaded the road, for horses and vehicles, in a boggy place where a *défilé* is impracticable. Incidents of this kind are of almost daily occurrence, and the peasantry are growing more embittered than ever. William O'Brien, speaking at Bodyke, County Limerick, the other day, said that if Irishmen could meet the police man to man and rifle to rifle in the open field, he, for one, would promptly abandon speaking, and the next speech the destroyers of the people's homes would hear would be from the mouths of the people's guns. The Mayor of Dublin, speaking at Bodyke, said that the people would be justified in offering armed resistance, but he would not advise that a resisting force be concentrated there. The police had to abandon an eviction at Rathkeale on the 29th ult. on account of the resistance of the people, who had provided themselves with scythes and boiling water.

WAR-DOGS IN THE GERMAN ARMY.

The "dogs of war" have been heard of ere now; but according to a Parisian contemporary, they are being trained to new and important service in the Prussian Light Infantry battalions. It appears that at Lübben, in Prussia, and in Alsace-Lorraine, these animals are systematically trained to accompany sentinels on outpost duty, and act as scouts, or even as skirmishers. They carry dispatches in a wallet suspended about the neck, thus establishing quick communication between the outposts and the body of the army. After a battle they are to seek out the stragglers and badly wounded soldiers. These dogs are of the Pomeranian breed, allied to the wolf. They have pointed muzzles and ears, long fur and tufted tail, and a very intelligent face. Their fur is commonly white, though many are black, gray or yellow; and the latter are preferred for field service.

A SCHOOL FOR ARCHÆOLOGY AT BEIRUT.

A BEIRUT correspondent of the *Hartford Courant* writes: "American scholarship has at last grasped the problem of study and discovery in the East in a most practical and practicable way. It has been evident that the only thorough and effective method of procedure was to do for the East what has been done for Greece, viz., plant a colony of American scholars at some central point along the Eastern Mediterranean, give them a thoroughly equipped library and a magazine of tenting equipments, and let them attack the problems presented in Western Asia with the advantage of thorough familiarity with the country and of long experience in dealing with the natives and the methods of travel in this roadless land. This proposal has been slowly taking shape, and at last has been brought before the American public with a backing that must command attention."

"At the last commencement (July, 1886), the Board of Managers of the Syrian Protestant College at Beirut, which is composed of more than a score of American gentlemen teaching or preaching in Syria and Egypt, unanimously took up the project of establishing in connection with the college a school of Biblical archaeology and philology. They recommended that such a school be made a special department of the college, having its own Faculty and managing its own affairs. They sug-

gested that the school should from the start have a permanent director, who should manage its affairs as the head of the school. The president of the college would naturally be an *ex officio* member of the school. It was proposed to establish a library thoroughly equipped with all books, periodicals and maps which would be useful in the study of the Orient. They also suggested the purchase of a full outfit for field work which such a school would undertake.

"For this purpose they recommended to the trustees that an endowment of \$100,000 be raised; \$30,000 are necessary for the director's chair; \$20,000 are necessary for native instruction in Arabic, Syriac, etc.; \$20,000 are necessary for the library; \$10,000 for the archaeological museum, and \$20,000 for other contingencies. According to the latest advice the trustees have adopted the suggestion of the Board of Managers, and the scheme has got on its feet. It is hoped that the school may open, in a provisional way at least, next October. In fact, the college at present offers many facilities for the study of the East.

"The school will furnish opportunity for the most thorough scholarly work, as well as for the more popular work of becoming acquainted with Bible lands and customs. There will probably be a Summer home for the school on the Lebanon Range from July to November. Then will follow five months in Beirut, at the college. April, May and June are the months for field work. This school will make it possible for a clergyman in one year, at a very modest expense, to get a thorough familiarity with Palestine and Eastern customs. It is the unanimous opinion of all American workers in this land that this plan is eminently timely, practicable, and will be of the greatest benefit. The American who will take this opportunity of linking his name with the whole future of Bible translation by contributing liberally to the cause is to be congratulated."

THE KEYS OF THE BASTILLE.

Editor FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER:

An article appeared in FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER, of January 8th (page 359), headed, "The Keys of the Bastille." It mentions "Carwin Lechastel" as being the person who got possession of the "keys from one of the fleeing jailers," when the people attacked the Bastille, July 14th, 1789, and that subsequently some descendant "emigrated to America, taking the old keys with him."

With all due respect to the persons interested in the keys, please allow me to say that the statement is an error. Carlyle's "French Revolution" (to which the article refers) cannot be accepted as authority on French history, neither can Dumas's "Taking the Bastille," another reference depended upon by the writer.

The original keys of the Bastille were twenty-eight in number, one of which was presented by General Lafayette to General George Washington, and the remaining twenty-seven keys were deposited in the "Archives Nationales" of France, where they can be seen any Sunday afternoon, from twelve to three. Very respectfully,

1 Rue de Hièvre, Paris.

J. D. STICKNEY.

STATEMENT BY DR. MCGLYNN.

REV. DR. MCGLYNN has published a reply to Archbishop Corrigan, in which he makes a full explanation of his conduct, and protests against the criticism of his ecclesiastical superiors. His statement of facts does not differ materially from that of the Archbishop, though he quotes somewhat more fully from correspondence. It shows plainly that he has persistently refused to submit to the authorities of the Church either in their interpretation of what is inconsistent with the teachings of the Church or in their injunctions as to his personal conduct. When the highest authorities have told him that certain economic doctrines were not approved by the Church, he has reiterated his belief in them and his determination to teach them. He has repeatedly refused to abstain from certain action when enjoined to do so. When Archbishop Corrigan asked him to call upon him for a letter from Cardinal Simeoni he said: "I will not call to see you." When summoned to Rome he refused to go, and now he emphatically denies the right of Bishop, Propaganda or Pope to censure or punish him for "opinions on political economy, unless they can show that these opinions are clearly contrary to the teachings of the Christian religion," and he denies their right to order him to Rome. Dr. McGlynn's statement can scarcely fail to make permanent his breach with the authorities of his Church.

FACTS OF INTEREST.

STURGEON-SKIN makes a durable boot and shoe leather.

SPONGES have been discovered in the lake at Chautauqua, N. Y.

THE Russian Government has prohibited the importation of patent medicines.

A SCHOOL has been established in the Island of Formosa for the education of the natives in medicine and surgery.

It is said that great administrative changes are about to be made in Russian Central Asia. According to the St. Petersburg correspondent of the *Times*, the whole system of arbitrary military mixed native government, formerly considered necessary for high political purposes of further conquest, is to be gradually modified and almost abolished, by the introduction of Russian civil administration and justice, and the subordination of the various departments to the Ministers in St. Petersburg.

OFFICIAL reports show that the schools of Louisiana are not sufficient for the education of the youth, and that, as a consequence, ignorance and illiteracy are on the increase. In 1880, out of a voting population of 216,787, the voters who could write their names were 113,895, or fifty-two per cent., while 102,932, or forty-eight per cent., made their marks. To-day, out of a voting population of 222,236, there are only 107,825 who can sign their names, against 114,411 who make their marks. The proportion is reversed, fifty-two per cent., or a majority of the voters, to-day being illiterate. The percentage of illiterate white voters has increased from fifteen to nineteen per cent.; of negroes from eighty to eighty-four per cent. In three parishes a majority of the white voters are illiterate; and in all save one, Calcasieu, the illiterate negroes are in a majority. In Morehouse Parish only one negro voter in sixty can write his name.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

THE late Charles Francis Adams, of Boston, left an estate of \$1,026,000.

THE evangelist D. L. Moody reached the fiftieth year of his age on the 5th instant.

GOVERNOR FORAKER of Ohio has publicly announced that he will not be a candidate for reelection.

VERDI has received from King Humbert of Italy the grand cordon of the Order of St. Maurizio and St. Lazzaro.

SARAH BERNHARDT's advance agent, who has never yet failed to talk when talking paid, says that she made \$350,000 in South America.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, who died recently in Chicago, left a bequest of \$10,000 for the erection in Lincoln Park of a bronze statue of Shakespeare.

BARON DE JOEST, of Paris, noted all his life for his cruel treatment of men and animals, has left his whole estate of \$500,000 to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

MISS NINA VAN ZANDT and August Spies were last week married by proxy, the groom being represented by his brother. The ceremony was performed by a Justice of the Peace of Jefferson, a suburb of Chicago.

SENATOR JONES of Florida, who is still in ungrateful Detroit, has no fear that the Governor of his State will declare his seat vacant, and adds that if the Senate requires his presence, there is a sergeant-at-arms who should be sent to bring him back.

MR. MICHAEL DAVITT was received, on his arrival at Queenstown, last week, by the Mayor of Cork and prominent members of the Irish National League, who presented an address of welcome. At Cork he was received with great enthusiasm by the people, and was entertained at a banquet by the Municipal Council.

JUDGE DAVID TURPIE was last week elected as United States Senator from Illinois by the votes of the Democrats and a Labor man; but as the result was reached by giving two seats to Democrats who were not chosen by the voters, its legality is doubtful. The Republicans will seek to prevent the admission of Judge Turpie to the Senate.

THE late General Hillyer, who was on General Grant's staff, used to relate that on one occasion he had a bottle upon his table, and was railing against persons who had not met his expectations of fame: "Oh, that mine enemy would write a book!" At this, General Grant pointed to the bottle, and said: "Hillyer, your enemy doesn't write books."

THE daughter of the late Charles T. Howard, the sporting king of New Orleans, and for many years the manager of the Louisiana Lottery, proposes to give the city a great public library. She will erect a magnificent building, which will be supplied with a hundred thousand volumes, to be carefully selected without regard to cost, and open to the public. The lady's fortune considerably exceeds a million of dollars.

SIGNOR C. MODERATI's pupils and Ladies' Class, assisted by Signori Agramonte and Belli, and others, will give a vocal concert at Chickering Hall next Saturday evening. An exceedingly attractive and comprehensive programme has been prepared, which is calculated to afford full scope to the varied talents of Signor Moderati's numerous pupils, and illustrate effectively his methods as an instructor. Artistically and socially, the occasion promises to be most attractive.

CHAPLAIN MILBURN, shortly after the advent of Secretary Whitney's last daughter was known to him, prayed for Mrs. Whitney and the babe in his prayer one morning when the House of Representatives was beginning its session for the day. This caused a member of the House, who has an infant daughter about the age of little Miss Whitney, to remark that he considered the chaplain showed "offensive partisanship" because he had not prayed also for his wife and baby. So next day the omission was remedied.

THE will of John Roach, the shipbuilder, bequeaths only the Chester Shipyard, the Morgan Iron Works at New York, and the Fifth Avenue house where Mr. Roach died. The dwelling and the iron works are free from incumbrance. The assignees of the Chester Yard will within a month hand over to the heirs this establishment, with the claims against it paid, but in such a condition that it cannot be put in operation again without a great expenditure of money. The heirs are the shipbuilder's three sons and the widow, and it is said they are entirely without capital to continue the business. They will make no effort, therefore, to resume operations at the works.

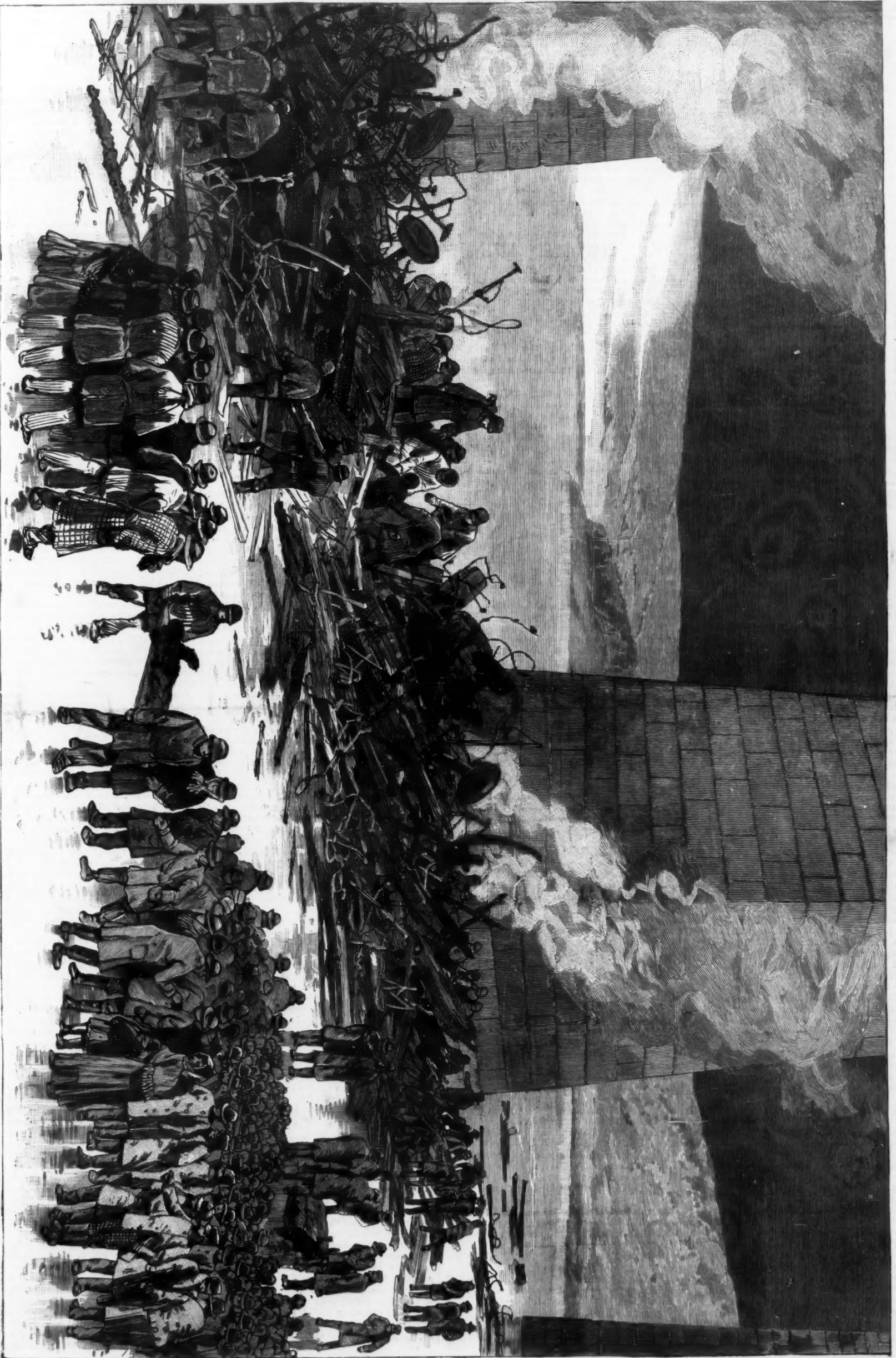
ANDREW D. WHITE, in describing how he was educated, says that, when a student at the University of Berlin, he was unable to follow the lectures of Ranke. "He had a habit," he says, "of becoming so absorbed in his subject as to slip down in his chair, hold his finger up towards the ceiling, and then, with his eye fastened on the tip of it, go mumbling through a kind of rhapsody, which most of my German fellow-students confessed they could not understand. It was a comical sight—half a dozen students crowding around his desk listening to the Professor as priests might listen to the sibil on her tripod, the other students being scattered through the room in various stages of discouragement."

LADY WILDE, the "Speranza" of lyric fame, and the mother of Oscar Wilde, has just given to the world two volumes of "Ancient Legends of Ireland." The historical value and literary charm of the work will be acknowledged, not by Irish readers alone, but by all cultivated readers. It is said to have had its origin in a collection of letters—written in Irish and in English—obtained chiefly from the peasantry of the south and west of Ireland, during the lifetime of the late Sir William Wilde, and under his direction. The language, mythology, music, ancient monuments and customs of Ireland are described with sympathy and grace, as well as erudition; while the quaint stories and legends are replete with intrinsic interest. Lady Wilde enjoys not only a literary reputation, but she is also a great social power in London. Her receptions are peculiarly charming, being entirely unlike anything in that metropolis, where receptions have for the most part become mere musical soirées. At Lady Wilde's, while there is always music, it does not dominate, but is subordinate to conversation, occasional readings, and the interchange of social civilities. An afternoon at Lady Wilde's is sure to be crowded with exceptional enjoyment.



1. INITIATING A MEMBER OF THE CLUB. 2. THE PROCESSION PASSING THE STATE HOUSE ON BEACON STREET.

MASSACHUSETTS.—VISIT OF THE LE TRAPPEUR SNOWSHOE CLUB OF MONTREAL TO BOSTON, FEBRUARY 1st-2d.
FROM SKETCHES BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 438.



THE TERRIBLE RAILWAY CATASTROPHE AT WHITE RIVER, IN VERMONT.—SEARCHING FOR BODIES OF VICTIMS OF THE DISASTER.

FROM A SKETCH BY JAMES LOVELL.—SEE PAGE 439.

A Million-Dollar Stake

By REBECCA FORBES STURGIS,

Author of "A Miserable Mistake," "His Enemy's Daughter," "Adam Talmage's Wife," "A Husband of the Period," etc.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE time for leaving the *Callao* came, and Mr. Bogardus closed his diary, regretfully, placed side by side the two documents which he had written and intrusted to the care of the padre when in doubt of living, and the marriage certificate which bound him to Blossom Lippincott, and then sealed them securely.

"I shall keep no more diaries," he muttered, to himself; "and yet I do not want to destroy any of those documents. Perhaps when I am old I may like to look them over and see what kind of a youth I have been. Meanwhile, nobody else shall have the privilege of making discoveries." He put the package in his trunk, and then bustled around. He took a carriage and drove directly to a quiet hotel. He was horror-struck to see how feeble Blossom had become. She could scarcely stand on her feet, and watched him constantly.

He sat down to think while she rested. She could not stay here, that was utterly impossible. She must have some other retreat, with quiet and care. Yet he could not send her to a hospital; the very idea made him shudder. No, she must be placed where the comforts of a home might surround her. Where was he to find that place? He was in a dilemma. The city was hot, but if he removed her from the city she could not possibly receive proper medical aid. Coming from a warm climate, he did not believe the heat would prove very much of a hindrance to her comfort.

In a city where he had spent his boyhood days, surrounded by friends, he was yet at a loss to whom to apply. He smiled bitterly. Then he glanced at Blossom. She held her hand against her head as if it was in pain, and her face was flushed.

Like a flash a sudden remembrance came over him of a friend whom he had helped when going through college.

"If Charlie is in town, I can trust him. What a fool not to have thought of him before!"

He dashed out to the office, and, seizing the Directory, went carefully over the "Robbins" list, until he came to the name, Charles Robbins, M.D., No. — East Thirty-fourth Street. Then he returned to the room where he had left Blossom. He told her he was going out—he always talked to her as if she understood him—and then withdrawing, he closed the door and locked it. He put the key in his pocket, feeling that she was safer locked in than with the door open, and he did not believe she would think of turning the key. He had watched her so closely that he knew she never had new ideas of anything; that she was not liable to freaks like most insane people. She was more like a clock going just the regular routine over and over. She combed and brushed her hair just at such times, dressed herself carefully, and never made any blunders at the table. A mechanical woman, but a silent one.

He found the place he desired quickly, and his friend was in. He had prospered, and had quite a practice. He knew Bogardus as he entered, and sprang up to meet him.

"Welcome, Rob!" he cried, enthusiastically. "I have been thinking of you more than ever of late."

"Think of the d—!" Bogardus began, but his friend interrupted him.

"Of the angels, in your case!" he exclaimed. "Where would I have been now if you had turned the cold shoulder on me?"

"Don't propound enigmas," Bogardus replied, gayly; then, dropping into a chair, he continued: "I am glad to find you here, Charlie. I am in need of a friend I can trust, and trust immediately."

"I am at your service," Robbins answered. "Only command me."

"I am just from South America; landed this morning. I brought with me a lady, who, through some misfortune, has lost her mind, I think. She is ailing, and I want the very best medical care provided for her, and, at the same time, the comforts of a home. I am able and willing to pay for it, but I do not know where to look. Come, help me, and, remember, I am not to be known in the case at all. My name is never to be mentioned, if the lady recovers."

His friend was looking at him steadily. It was a strange thing to ask—a strange proposal to make.

"I can help you," he returned. "My wife will take her in if I tell her it is to accommodate a dear friend."

Bogardus shook his hand.

"My God, if you knew how your words have relieved me! There is nothing wrong in what I ask of you. I am interested in the lady, but in case of her recovery do not want her to feel under any obligations to me."

Robbins laughed aloud.

"If I was blind, I would know you! That is characteristic of you from first to last!"

"Can you come with me now? I have a carriage at the door. Come see her, and you can make arrangements with your wife later."

Robbins gave a few directions to his boy in waiting, and then sprang into the carriage with his friend.

On the way Bogardus told him how he came to find the girl, of the rescue, the attack by the Spaniard, everything but just the simple fact that he had married her. That much should be locked in his own breast. Robbins grew more and more excited, and was anxious to see his wonderful patient.

"If she never recovers her mind, I shall care for her always," he said, simply, as he led the way into the hotel.

He tapped on the door, then opened it.

Blossom sat by the window where he had left her, her head resting on her hand. He spoke to her, and she raised her eyes and peered into his face, a sigh coming from her lips.

"I have brought a doctor to see you," he observed.

"Lippincott!" she returned, eagerly; and then her brow became corrugated, and the light died out of her face.

It was the first time she had spoken for a long while, and it startled him.

"That name always," he thought. "There is something connected with that name that is seeking expression."

The physician sat down and looked steadily, gravely, at her. She was truly as beautiful as his friend had represented her to be, and—she was an enigma! She was not insane—no trace of that. She was more like one under the influence of a powerful drug, and she was ill besides, perhaps from the same cause.

"What do you think?" Bogardus asked.

"I think she has been drugged," he replied, "perhaps poisoned, but yet not killed."

"Will she recover?" he asked, eagerly.

"Heaven alone knows! I am no wiser than you are. I only hazard the supposition. We will work in the dark, and trust to Fate. I will come for you about three o'clock this afternoon," Dr. Robbins observed, as he arose to leave. "Will that be agreeable?"

"Perfectly," Bogardus returned. "Remember, Charlie, you must call in the best medical skill to consult with you. If there is a chance, she must have it."

"I promise to do all in my power," and he was gone.

Bogardus sat down and gazed at Blossom in silence. He had taken the final step; he was about to sever the tie that bound him to this strange creature. She would in all probability be his no more.

He could keep quiet no longer. He must speak, as he often did, although it was like a man apostrophizing the wind.

"You will not see me longer, Blossom," he said, sadly. She turned to him, her sad eyes wandering over his face. "I wish I knew if you cared. If I only knew whether you understand anything about me, it would be a comfort!" he added. "Never mind, Blossom, if you get well, perhaps Fate may make it all right; if not, you are my beautiful picture, and I shall love you all my life."

There was no response, and he expected none. She was like a woman in a dream.

Three o'clock came only too soon, and yet he was glad to hear Robbins's footstep at the door. It meant that Blossom was to receive the care she needed.

"You have told your wife?" he asked, eagerly. "Just what you bade me. I told her the story of her rescue, but your name I suppressed. She is eager to see her."

"God bless you both!" Bogardus exclaimed.

He half-carried Blossom down the stairs, and to the carriage. He placed her carefully on the seat, kissed her on the cheek, and then handing a sealed envelope to the doctor, observed:

"Give this to your wife, and tell her to provide her with everything needful."

Robbins took it, put it in his breast-pocket, and then the carriage drove away.

Bogardus stood staring after it. The first part of the drama was played out, and the curtain had fallen.

"Sent his wife to the lunatic asylum, by Jingo!" exclaimed the elevator-boy, as he peered out of the door. "I saw him lock her in this mornin'! Mad as a March hare, I bet!"

For fully fifteen minutes Bogardus stood on the street gazing after the retreating carriage. Then he re-entered the hotel, paid his bill, lighted a cigar, called a carriage, took his valise and started for home. The carriage drew up, by his direction, in front of an old but commodious mansion, on a quiet street. When the building had been erected it had been in the most fashionable quarter of the city, but since then business had pushed its way into the street, and dwellings were few. Still the house bore the evidence of what it was—the home of a wealthy man.

He rang the bell, and an unfamiliar face answered it. She looked at him in his garments that had become shabby from the rough usage they had received, and, imagining he was a peddler of some kind, started to close the door, indignant that he should have come there at all.

"Not quite so hasty," he observed, stepping inside. Is Mr. Bogardus in?

"He is not," she returned, loftily.

"All right. Tell Mrs. Bond that Robert would like to see her."

The girl stared at him a moment, uncertain as to what was required of her, and a little afraid to leave the stranger in the hall.

"Here, Maria!" she called to a girl who was in the next room. "A man is here who wants to see the housekeeper."

Maria came out to see who it was before she delivered the message. She recognized him in a moment.

"Oh, my!" she exclaimed. "It is Mr. Bogardus, sure. Oh, won't your father be glad, sir!"

"Perhaps," he returned, smiling. "That is," he added, "if your fellow-servant allows me to remain here until he returns."

The girl colored.

"Excuse me, sir; but we're so pestered with burglars and sneak-thieves, and—"

"And I look so much like one!" he retorted, interrupting her. "That is right. You cannot be too careful."

The housekeeper welcomed him warmly. She had been in the family service ever since he was a boy, and after Mrs. Bogardus's death had taken sole charge of the house.

He went to his old room, and then hurried away to visit his father at his office.

The elder Bogardus was overjoyed to meet him.

"And you said nothing about coming home when you wrote!" he observed.

"No, I did not think of it then," was the response. "I changed my mind suddenly, and thought it about time I gave up knocking around, and settled down like a Christian."

"Do you mean it?" his father asked.

"I do."

"Then you are welcome to a start in the old firm. John holds the first place, because you refused it; but there is business enough for all."

So it was decided that Robert Bogardus had come home to settle down at last.

At an early hour next morning he wandered down to Robbins's office. The doctor was not in, and he sat down to wait a while.

"How is she?" he asked, eagerly, when he entered.

"Not so well. She has started in for a run of fever of some low kind. I think typhoid; the symptoms all point that way."

For a time Bogardus made no response. Then after a few remarks, he went away. He was thoroughly alarmed and unhappy. He missed Blossom more than he could tell.

(To be continued.)

THE MANUFACTURE OF BIG GUNS.

THE WORK IN PROGRESS AT THE NEW NAVAL GUN FACTORY AT WASHINGTON.

IN no instance is the improvidence of man's nature more strongly marked than in his refusal to heed the adage, "In time of peace prepare for war." He will sing the praises of heroes of past battles in never-ending song, will celebrate with religious fervor events by which the country has been saved as by a miracle, but is unwilling to guard against possibilities in the future by making them impossible.

Our people particularly trust to that good luck and so-called Yankee ingenuity that has stood us in such good stead in past troubles. The time has come, however, when the machinery of war cannot be put together in a day, nor even in a year. We can no longer trust to the hasty invention of some implement that will insure success in battles against our enemies; but, in the light of the experience of other countries as well as our own, we must accept the fact that preparations for war must be made on scientific principles, requiring a body of well-informed and experienced men, considerable time, and the expenditure of large sums of money.

So long as guns consisted of one large casting, and gun-carriages of a simple framework, the problem of how to supply the national demand was a very simple one, as has been shown in the casting of the twelve-inch breech-loading rifle for the United States Army at the South Boston Iron Works, where over one hundred tons of iron were poured in the molds. When finished, this gun weighed fifty-four tons. By increasing the number and size of furnaces, with a pit and molds large enough, this system could be carried on *ad infinitum*. The same thing is seen in the fifteen and twenty inch guns cast during the late war. But in the contest between armor and guns it has been found that to increase the size of guns beyond a certain limit would make them unwieldy even on shore, and much more so on board vessels, where the space is limited and lightness is a decided desideratum.

In order to keep pace with the thickness and improved condition of the material of which armor is now made, and at the same time keep within the limits of handiness, a series of measures have been resorted to. A powder is used which burns comparatively slowly, so that instead of the combustion being instantaneous, the powder continues to burn while the projectile (shot or shell) moves from its seat to the muzzle or outer end of the gun, thus acting as a constantly accelerating force and distributing the strain throughout the length of the gun; the size of the charge of powder and the bore of the gun being so proportioned that the greatest velocity is imparted to the projectile as it leaves the muzzle. In order to insure this proportion and fully utilize the energy of the powder, guns have to be very much longer; so long, that it is more convenient, and on board ship necessary, to load them from the rear or breech. Hence all modern naval ordnance is breech-loading. In order to get sufficient weight in the projectile and at the same time increase its capacity to penetrate, it is made long, with a pointed head. By rifling the bore of the gun, this form of projectile is kept in a horizontal position and strikes with the pointed end, as desired.

In order to resist the various strains to which guns are subjected, other qualities than hardness are necessary. So far the best results are obtained by using steel as the building material, and employing a system known as building-up. That is, a number of pieces have to be made separately and the surfaces carefully turned down in a lathe. The groundwork of the gun is a long tube, which forms the bore and receives the rifling; over this tube are shrunk other tubes, shorter and thicker, which are called jackets and hoops. Both the inner and outer surfaces of these tubes have to be smooth. They are each bored from forged steel ingots, and carefully turned down on the outer surface, then heated and placed over the tube preceding it, and when cooled, each binds the one underneath with a constant pressure. This pressure is greater as the outer tubes or hoops are put on.

In order to insure homogeneity in steel, the ingots of which the various parts are made have to be forged, and in order to forge the larger masses necessary for the large guns, steam-hammers of immense weight are necessary. Hence we see that to fulfill all these conditions a very expensive plant

is needed. No private corporation would be warranted in such an outlay unless a certain amount of work were guaranteed by the Government.

In order to fully investigate the subject, Congress passed an Act in 1883 directing the President of the United States to appoint a Gun Foundry Board, to consist of officers of the United States Army and Navy, "for the purpose of examining and reporting to Congress which of the navy yards or arsenals owned by the Government has the best location and is best adapted for the establishment of a Government Foundry, or what other method, if any, should be adopted for the manufacture of heavy ordnance adapted to modern warfare, for the use of the Army and Navy of the United States; the cost of all buildings, tools and implements necessary to be used in the manufacture thereof, including the cost of a steam-hammer or of apparatus of sufficient size for the manufacture of the heaviest guns." The Board appointed consisted of three army and three naval officers, Rear-admiral Edward Simpson, United States Navy, President of the Board. They visited the establishments of France, England and Russia. They also sent letters to several of the steel manufacturers in the United States, and to companies engaged in gun-making. All estimates for cost of tools, machines, and other appliances had to be based upon the cost of the same articles in foreign countries, as none of our manufacturers had had any experience in such work. After making careful estimates abroad and consulting with the steel manufacturers of the United States, the Board came to the conclusion that the best plan for the Government to follow would be to establish two gun factories, one for the Army at Watervliet Arsenal, West Troy, N. Y., and one at the Washington Navy Yard for the Navy; the yard to be turned over to the Ordnance Bureau exclusively for that purpose.

The principal work at this yard for some years has been in connection with that Bureau, and the plant on hand is such as to enable the Bureau to carry on the present work without making any radical changes.

These are not to be gun foundries, properly speaking, where the steel is made and forged, but factories where the various parts of the gun are finished off, and the gun built up. The steel forgings are to be furnished from the different steel manufacturers of the United States, thus encouraging the steel industry, and at the same time leaving a channel through which new ideas might come to combine with those of ordnance experts.

The steel for these guns is made in the ordinary Siemens open-hearth furnace, the metal being run into immense molds forming ingots weighing from 15,000 pounds for the inner tube of the six-inch rifle, to 21,486 pounds for the inner tube of the ten-and-a-half-inch rifle. The latter ingot is cast hollow. These ingots are cast short and thick, and hammered out to the desired length and diameter, this system of manipulation being necessary to prevent the formation of gas bubbles and blow-holes within the mass of the metal. Rolling would be cheaper, but with such large masses it is impracticable.

There is an establishment in the United States that can produce all the forgings for a steel gun of eight-inch calibre, and hoops of all sizes, except the largest and heaviest, and the breech mechanism and smaller forgings for all calibres. There are two other firms now able to produce the jackets and tubes and miscellaneous forgings for guns of six-inch calibre and under, and hoops for larger sizes. Even these establishments have had so little experience, and their plants are so limited, that a great deal of time is needed to produce these forgings. However, if there is any degree of certainty that the demand will be sufficiently large to warrant the outlay, these firms will respond, and be able in time to produce the necessary forgings for the largest sizes. It is estimated that they could commence delivering the heavier forgings for a ten-inch rifle in from eighteen months to two years after taking the contract, and the forgings for a twelve-inch gun could be delivered in from two and a half to three years. At present these heavy forgings have to be obtained abroad. Even under most favorable circumstances it will be two or three years before we can begin to turn out modern ordnance of the latest and most approved type fast enough to supply the demands of a large navy. This is a question of national importance, and should receive adequate attention and support from the nation at large. We see that in time of peace we must prepare for war. War-vessels are useless without guns, and all the new vessels built for the Navy have had to wait for their batteries. What would be the result if we were engaged in war, and needed thousands of guns of the most recent type, instead of enough to arm three or four cruisers with guns of small calibre? Supplying this steel will give new life to the steel industry, and as all steel furnished the Government has to undergo a severe test, depending upon the nature of the work it has to perform, outside parties will be able to form an idea of the quality of metal produced by different manufacturers, and manufacturers themselves will benefit by it, as these tests will show them wherein their methods of production are deficient.

In order to handle these heavy guns with ease and rapidity, the system of mounting them has developed from a heavy wooden framework for a carriage to a delicate and intricate machine in which the recoil is taken up by having the carriage on an inclined plane, up which it has to run when the gun is fired, and also by hydraulic resistance. The designing and construction of these carriages require mechanical ingenuity of a high order. Guns that were formerly so mounted that it required twenty-five men to handle them can with modern carriages now be handled by eight men with greater ease and rapidity.

While not wishing to make any unfavorable comparison, it must be remembered that all ordnance work for the Navy is carried on by officers

who have given the subject special study in addition to their other professional studies. We have no separate Ordnance Corps in the Navy as exists in the United States Army and the British Navy. Yet many of the best guns, devices for handling and mounting them, as well as improvements in powder and armor, have been made by naval officers. The perfection of form in the smooth-bore shell gun was reached by the late Rear-admiral Dahlgren, United States Navy. From what has been done with small appropriations, we are justified in arguing that with liberal ones for carrying on experiments, we could have led in many cases where we have had to follow.

All Boards appointed for the purpose of determining the site of the Naval Gun Foundry have reported the Washington Navy Yard as the most favorable location, and the Secretary of the Navy, realizing the importance of pushing forward the work as rapidly as possible, ordered, on the 1st of October of last year, that the navy yard should hereafter be used only as an ordnance yard, and all other departments should be removed to other yards. The advantages of Washington as a good location are obvious. It is sufficiently near the mining districts and the manufacturing establishments of the country, is at a safe distance from the sea, requires no additional fortification, but will in itself be a source of strength in defending the Capital. It cannot be said to invite an attack, as the Capital should as far as possible be rendered impregnable to an invading force. The ordnance yard being in Washington, the Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance can, to a great extent, give it his personal supervision, and thus avoid the delay frequently incident to long distances, where official correspondence has to be carried on in regard to any changes or improvements. Another advantage will be, that the large number of naval officers on duty in and near Washington can witness any interesting experiment that may be carried on from time to time.

According to the latest report from the Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance, a large number of the six-inch steel guns have been finished, and eighteen of them are ready for the new ships just being completed. These guns have stood the required firing-proofs at the naval proving-ground at Annapolis, Md., in a very satisfactory manner, an initial velocity of over 2,000 feet per second being obtained with standard powder and projectiles and moderate chamber-pressure. In fact, the highest initial velocity ever obtained has been developed in testing these guns.

The inner tube of one of these six-inch guns was found to be defective, and was "disassembled," or taken apart, so that the tube could be removed and a new one put in its place; thus, instead of losing the whole gun, only one part is lost, which can be replaced and the gun reassembled, or built up, with the same pieces. As has been previously stated, in building up these guns advantage is taken of the expansive property of metals when heated. The outer surface of the inner tube having been turned down in the lathe to the proper size, the inner surface of the jacket is bored out to a diameter of from one to two hundredths of an inch less than the exterior diameter of the tube upon which it is to go. Now, by heating this jacket, it expands sufficiently to allow it to slip on to the tube, which it binds with a constant pressure when cooled. The remaining jackets are shrunk on in the same manner, the inner tube being kept cool and the part to go on heated until sufficiently expanded to slip on easily. After the parts are all put together, the bore is rifled, and the powder-chamber, which has a little greater diameter than the rest of the bore, is reamed out. The breech is closed by a piece of forged steel called the breech-plug, which works on a tray in such a manner that when hauled out it can be swung to one side in loading; after loading it is swung back, pushed into place, and by giving the handle one-third of a turn to the right threads on the plug take in grooves cut in the gun so that the plug cannot be blown out.

Two five-inch guns intended for the *Chicago* have been finished, and one tested. The first eight-inch gun has been finished, and found to give most satisfactory results. The two ten-inch guns are nearly finished. The hoops made in the United States for the heavy guns have proved very satisfactory. For the new cruisers we have eighteen six-inch, three eight-inch and two five-inch guns finished, and three six-inch and five eight-inch and two ten-inch guns well advanced. Ten or twelve of the six-inch guns have been made at private foundries.

The powder used with these new guns is Dupont's cocoa powder, which is being constantly improved, and with which the best results have been obtained. The attempt is also being made to replace iron with steel in the manufacture of shell, though so far the result has not been satisfactory, the casting not being homogeneous. It is believed, however, that the difficulty will soon be removed by a little more experience.

It is the intention to gradually increase the plant at the Washington Yard, until, with an ample supply of the proper material from steel manufacturers, the Government can supply the necessary ordnance outfit for vessels as fast as they are built, and also keep pace with any improvements that may be made either at home or abroad. Sooner or later all officers will be ordered to ordnance duty, and will have an opportunity to become familiar with all details of gun-making. A class of enlisted men are kept at work in the shops, who will in this way be prepared to have the immediate care of the guns and all appurtenances on board ship. So, with a good plant and a corps of well-informed officers and men, we will be better able to accept and take advantage of whatever changes are made in naval warfare. It is to be earnestly hoped that this comparatively new enterprise, upon which the safety of our country in case of a war with a foreign power almost entirely depends, will receive the good-will and encouragement of the entire nation, as no other course can so fully insure its complete success.

While vessels as large as the United States steamer *Minnesota* have been built at this yard, and a number of smaller ones, it could never have been made into a construction yard for vessels of modern type with advantage to the Government. The channel at present is too shallow, and it would necessitate constant dredging to keep it at the proper depth for vessels of average draught.

The plant for making marine engines was complete, and a large number of the boilers and engines of our war-vessels were built at this yard. The same work, however, can be carried on at any of the other navy yards without any additional expense to the Government, and a great deal of the machinery formerly used at the Washington Yard for that purpose can be utilized for ordnance work, thereby lessening the expense of the ordnance plant.

Thus far very little change can be noticed. The

supplies belonging to other Bureaus not available for ordnance will be sent to other yards. Quarters will be provided for the officers on duty and attending instruction at the yard, and buildings will be constructed to accommodate new and improved machinery, as required.

CANADIAN FISHERMEN IN EASTPORT HARBOR.

THE recent insolent behavior of Canadian fishermen at Eastport, Me., emphasizes the demand for the pushing of the retaliatory Bills now before Congress. On the morning of the 29th ult., the American fishermen at Eastport awoke to find a large fleet of Canadian vessels in Passamaquoddy Bay, close to the shore, taking herring from the immense "schools" which run in at this time of the year. When the indignant Maine citizens demanded, from the shore, what they were doing, the Canadians answered: "We are taking Yankee herring, that's what we are doing." Later in the day the Canadian cruiser *Middleton* appeared off Eastport, ready to prevent the Yankees either from molesting the invaders or from encroaching on the Canadian limits, had they been so disposed. The Canadian captains had the laugh on the helpless Eastport fishermen, and one of them, when reminded that he had transgressed the legal limits, is reported as saying: "Of course I'm aware of it. When a man can almost step from his vessel to the shore, he is pretty sure he is inside the line. The herring just now happen to be on this side of old Passamaquoddy, and have been for several days. Why shouldn't we come here and take them? You Yankees follow the fish into our waters, and when the cruisers are not around you dodge inside the dead line and take all the fish you can get. Why shouldn't we do the same, especially when there are no cruisers about to seize our craft?"

In other words, What is the United States going to do about it? That is the question to which our fishermen are still awaiting a reply, notwithstanding all the talking on the subject which has been done in Washington.

THE FRENCH FINANCIAL SITUATION.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Philadelphia *Record*, writing from Paris, says of the French financial situation: "France needs to-day an ability almost as great as at the calamitous period following the Franco-German War. The Public Treasury is not as full as it should be for her necessities, while there is an obvious decrease of the taxable area, and no apparent substantial decrement of the expenditures. Ingenuity in the imposition of impost seems to have exhausted itself. Nothing escapes taxation. The three windows from which I look at my pretty neighbor opposite, and which let in the small gifts of sunshine we have had during a month past, are ratable, and these privileges are dearly paid for. A per capita tax of 20 francs per annum on all resident foreigners is mooted—foreigners whose liberal disbursements contribute largely to the public revenue, and without whom this capital could not exist under the enormous burdens imposed."

"The discussion of the Budget reveals an increasing limitation of resource, depression in trade, and an ever-growing expenditure. Patriotism is aroused, and a tacit co-operation exists to exclude German beer and toys. The tariff is examined, and additional charges are ordered. Salaries of sub-officials are reduced, but a proposition to diminish or do away with the grant of \$60,000 a year for, I think, the President's traveling allowance, is refused. That President receives 1,200,000 francs salary, has the Palais l'Elysée as a residence, and a box at the opera. I am informed, but do not vouch for its accuracy, that common report places his economies at 12,000,000 francs."

"The Minister of War asks subventions of enormous proportions, and almost unquestioned they are conceded; but the Prime Minister appeals to the Chamber for an insignificant appropriation for the maintenance of minor officers, who are, he asserts, indispensable coadjutors in the administration of affairs, and he is refused, and the Ministry gives to the President its formal resignation. On the funded debt there is an annual interest payment of over 700,000,000 francs, while that on the floating debt footed up to 1,539,450 francs in March of this year. The army and navy are the great absorbents of the revenues. With a population of 38,000,000 the former detaches from the industries 430,000 men. Independent of the garrison proper, Paris has a force on foot, of police under several titles, and firemen, consisting of about 18,000 persons. Internal and external possibilities impose upon France the necessity of keeping up this military force to such immense proportions. Add to the army expenditures the huge sums yearly paid for naval constructions and maintenance, and you have a total simply prodigious. The wonder is how this people can stand it, and how it can end."

THE RUBY MINES OF BURMAH.

OWING to the very great jealousy of the Burmese Government the ruby mines have been carefully guarded from all strangers, and from this cause our knowledge regarding them is very small. The mines are said to be only about sixty miles northeast of Mandalay. The extent of ground over which the rubies exist has not been precisely ascertained, but it is believed to extend at least over one hundred square miles.

The value of these mines was reported a few years ago to be worth annually from \$60,000 to \$75,000; but this includes sapphires and other stones as well. The mines were wholly royal property, and the stones were a monopoly of the King. From this it may be assumed that the Indian Government will now claim the ruby mines.

The "gem-bed," as it is called, or "strata" in which the rubies are found, varies considerably at different points in its depth. Pits are sunk down vertically till a gem-bed has been touched, and then horizontal galleries are formed through it. These "strata" differ considerably in thickness; sometimes they are only a few inches, while in others they are found several feet in depth. The earth of the gem-bed is brought up to the surface, where it is carefully washed, and the gems are secured. The most of the rubies are small, but large ones do turn up; the difficulty is to find large ones without a flaw.

The lapidaries, or gem-polishers, are in the capital, and not at the mines. The polishing process is performed by pounding the smaller gems and worthless stones. These are pounded and mixed with other substances, and formed into cakes about ten inches long and four wide. The good rubies are rubbed on this. When the stone

has been ground down roughly on this, a finer cake is employed, and the finishing touch to the gem is given by rubbing it on plates of brass or copper. Sapphires are also found with the rubies. The people employed manage to secrete small stones, and smuggle them from the mines to the capital.

THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

PROFESSOR HUGHES says a silk ribbon is a better lightning conductor than a metallic rod.

M. FAYOL says spontaneous combustion may result from an increase of temperature due to the absorption of atmospheric action by coal dust.

CHLORINE gas is one of the best of disinfectants. It will purify the air wherever it reaches, and is a safeguard against typhus fever and cholera.

THE Chinese manufacture an anæsthetic not unlike cocaine in its action. They claim that the anæsthetic property is the juice of the eye of the frog.

MOLLIN is the name of a new vehicle for the application of drugs to the skin. It is a soft soap containing an excess of fat with glycerine. It is said to be very readily absorbed.

TO STAIN wood blue, boil a pound of indigo, two pounds of wood and three ounces of alum in a gallon of water; brush well over until thoroughly stained. To stain wood green, dissolve verdigris in vinegar, and brush over with a hot solution until of a proper color.

It may not be generally known that, after clothes are starched in the usual manner, if they are passed through a bath of chloride of zinc heated to about 60° the starch will be held through several successive washings, and will suffer no change by being exposed to the dew or rain.

It is announced that the firm of Friedrich Krupp, of Essen, intends to use instantaneous photography in the solution of highly important ballistic questions. Mr. Ottomar Anschultz, a most skilled photographer, is taking observations during the experiments at present carried on at Krupp's range, near Meppen, by order of the German Admiralty. He is to devote his attention chiefly to taking photographs of projectiles in transit, the recoil of gun-carriages, the penetration of armor-plates by projectiles, and similar phases in artillery practice.

A most ingenious application has been made recently to detect exactly a leakage in an underground water-main. The apparatus consists of an ordinary microphone, a dry battery and a telephone. It is used principally for detecting badly fitting water-cocks. It is said that when placed upon a cock a leak of only one or two drops per second causes sufficient vibration to the metal to give perfectly distinct indication in the telephone. Experiments with it, both in this country and England, have proved its success, and the method has been adopted already by many water companies in Germany.

A POWDER that is composed chiefly of phosphorus, and designed to supplant ordinary gunpowder for stage purposes, has been devised by a New York inventor, who, as a test of its qualities, placed himself in the midst of a dozen or more "supers" at a theatre a short time ago, and permitted them to blaze away at him with their muskets only a few inches from his head. It is put up in cartridges so thin that when discharged the whole charge completely disappears. No trace of it can be found. The report is described as being as loud, the flames as vivid and the smoke apparently as dense as that of ordinary gunpowder, but it has the advantages of giving forth no odor.

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN ITEMS.

SECRETARY MANNING has resigned, to become President of the Western National Bank of the City of New York.

THE Interstate Commerce Bill has been signed by the President. There are many candidates for appointment as commissioners under the Act.

IN the British House of Commons, last week, an amendment to the Queen's Speech demanding the immediate recall of the British forces in Egypt was rejected by a vote of 263 to 97.

GREAT excitement prevailed in all the money centres in Europe, last week, owing to rumors of coming war. Prices fell rapidly in London, Paris and Berlin, and for a day or two there was a genuine panic. In St. Petersburg, also, there is great financial depression.

THE United States Senate has passed the Bill to refund to the States and Territories the \$20,000,000 collected from them under the direct tax Act of 1861. A little more than \$2,600,000 of the assessment is still due, mostly from the Southern States, and this the Bill remits.

THE centennial anniversary of the consecration in England of the first Bishops of New York and of Pennsylvania was duly celebrated on the 4th inst., at Lambeth Palace in London and Christ Church in Philadelphia. Among those who took part in the London celebration were the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishops of London and Winchester, and Bishop Potter of New York and Bishop Lyman of North Carolina. Bishop Potter delivered an eloquent address, sketching the history of the Church in America and its connection with the English Church.

DEATH-ROLL OF THE WEEK.

JANUARY 28TH.—In Aurora, N. Y., Henry Morgan, formerly President of the Cayuga Lake Railroad Company, aged 77 years; in New York, Dr. Henry J. Ewing, a well-known dentist, aged 37 years. *January 31st*—In New York, Wladimir Krzyzanowski, a prominent Polish refugee of 1846, aged 63 years. *February 1st*—In Morris-town, N. J., the Rev. Dr. Robert S. Howland, Rector of the Church of the Heavenly Rest, New York city, aged 67 years; in New York, Francis Shubael Smith, one of the proprietors of the *New York Weekly*. *February 2d*—In New York, Captain August Thum, formerly a well-known German politician, aged 85 years. *February 3d*—In New York, Jotham Wilson, teacher and philanthropist, aged 81 years. *February 4th*—In Buffalo, Chandler J. Wells, former Mayor of that city, and prominent in public enterprises, aged 75 years; in Wadesborough, N. C., Thomas S. Ashe, Associate Justice of the State Supreme Court, aged 77 years; in Pittsburg, Pa., James Schoonmaker, one of the pioneers in the industrial development of the city, aged 73 years.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

MONTANA is out of debt, and has \$57,000 in the treasury.

THE reduction of the public debt during January amounted to \$9,515,607.

THE British House of Lords has refused a second reading to the Female Suffrage Bill.

THE House Committee on Territories has approved the Bill for the organization of the Territory of Alaska.

THE Pennsylvania Senate has adopted a joint resolution to submit to the people a prohibitory constitutional amendment.

A SUIT to test the constitutionality of the Civil Service Law has been commenced in the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia.

JOHN O'NEIL, another of the New York "boodlers," Aldermen, has been convicted of accepting a bribe in connection with the Broadway Railway steal.

A COMPLETE *entente* has been reached by Prussia and the Vatican on questions of Church and State, cementing the relations between the Government and the Curia.

ALIEN landlordism is attracting the attention of the Minnesota Legislature, and a Bill prohibiting the holding of lands by foreigners will be discussed and voted upon this session.

THE Missouri Senate has passed a Local Option Bill, and the House has adopted a resolution providing for the submission to the voters of the State of the question of prohibition.

An expedition to explore Brazil has left Bremen for Rio Janeiro. The party is composed of Dr. Carl Steiner, Wilhelm Steinan, and Drs. Ehrenreich, of Berlin, and Vogel, of Munich.

THE annual report of the Massachusetts Board of Education shows that there are 6,717 public schools in the State, an increase for the year of 270. They are attended by 340,617 scholars.

THE Chicago *Journal of Commerce* publishes reports from every Bessemer steel plant in the United States, showing that America has a capacity of fully 3,500,000 tons of steel rails for 1887.

RESOLUTIONS have been introduced in the West Virginia House of Delegates approving the proposed legislation by Congress looking to retaliation upon Canada because of her action in the fisheries matter.

THE proprietors of twenty boot and shoe factories, employing 8,000 hands, in Worcester, Mass., and neighboring places, have closed their works, and will hereafter employ only such operatives as wish to agree individually with the proprietors.

A CURIOUS tale comes from Lincoln, Neb., to the effect that Brigham Young is alive, that his death and burial were a deception, and that he is about to appear in Utah as one miraculously risen from the dead. Of course, nobody but the "Saints" believe the yarn.

AN official report just made to the Treasury Department as to the practice of defrauding the Government by undervaluation of the imports at the Port of New York shows that during the past year 433 invoices of one single firm were undervalued from five to over forty per cent.

THE Osage Indians are said to be rapidly becoming civilized. A large portion of them have nice farms and plenty of stock. In fact, some of them are getting really wealthy. They have adopted a code of laws similar to that of the Cherokees, and these laws are executed in good shape.

THE House of Representatives is unwilling to give up its "funeral junkets." It killed, last week, by a decisive vote, the Bill prohibiting the payment of public money on account of the expenses of any funeral committee beyond the limits of the District of Columbia, and restricting the use of mourning decoration on public buildings.

MRS. LUCY S. BARBER, who swore in her vote at Alfred Centre, Allegany County, N. Y., at the November election, and was arrested by a Deputy United States Marshal for illegal voting, was discharged from arrest last week, by United States Commissioner Angel, on the ground that the State courts have jurisdiction, and must be resorted to.

THE British Government has granted a subsidy to the White Star Steamship Company for the use of the steamers of that line as armed transports in the event of war. The agreement includes a stipulation that the White Star Company shall build several fast vessels in accordance with designs furnished by the Admiralty. Negotiations are on foot for similar arrangements with the Cunard and Inman Companies.

THERE has recently been very severe fighting in that part of the Sudan whose occupation was being attempted by Italy in understanding with England. This fighting has resulted in almost complete disaster to the Italian forces engaged in the work of attempting to release Hassala, which has been besieged by hostile Arabs ever since the beginning of the Sudan War by the late Mahdi. The Italian Chamber of Deputies has appropriated \$1,000,000 for the purpose of sending reinforcements to Massowah, where the Italian forces have been concentrated.

FIRE-ENGINES instead of firearms have been suggested for dispersing mobs. The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* calls attention to the fact that the experiment has been tried again and again in Paris with great success, especially in the days of the Commune. Some few got knocked down by the force of the water, many more got thoroughly soaked, and the more fortunate forgot their riotous intentions in the enjoyment they derived from the discomfiture of their comrades. Sunday street trading in London was once effectually stopped by the aid of a chemical engine.

DR. JOHN GILMERY SHEA, the historian, has a copy of the original "deed of settlement" of the "Mutual Assurance Company," now known as the Knickerbocker Fire Insurance Company, which on Monday of last week celebrated its centennial anniversary at its Wall Street offices. The company was organized, January 31st, 1786, by Alexander Hamilton, Isaac Roosevelt, William Constable, John Vanderbilt, William Denning, Samuel Franklin, John Alsop, and other prominent citizens of old New York. The "deed" bears the imprint of William Morton. It is a well-printed brochure, and its title-page is adorned by a woodcut in the best style of that day. At the centennial celebration a brick taken in 1700 from the foundations on which the present building stands formed one of the table-ornaments. The brick was imported by the Dutch, and was tough, if not attractive.



MISSISSIPPI.—MISS VARINA DAVIS, DAUGHTER OF
JEFFERSON DAVIS.
FROM A PHOTO. BY LILIENTHAL, NEW ORLEANS.

most young women, and this tendency has been increased by her long and close companionship with her father. Some ten or eleven years ago she was sent to a seminary in Carlsruhe, the capital of the German Grand Duchy of Baden, where she spent several years, acquiring a thorough and finished education, with all the accomplishments implied by that term as used in Germany. Since her return, she has been the companion of her parents and the ornament of their beautiful, though quiet and secluded, home at Beauvoir, Miss., varying the occupations and enjoyments of domestic life by occasional visits to friends in New Orleans, in the society of which city she is always a distinguished and honored guest. Personally, Miss Davis is of the Southern type—dark-complexioned, brown-eyed, and oval-faced, and her hair is jet black. She is tall, and holds herself very erect. Her voice is soft and musical, and her movements are very graceful. She is interesting and intellectual, and becomes pretty when she smiles. Her expression in repose is rather sad, but at other times is highly animated. Miss Davis is an earnest and wide-ranging student, and her friends intimate that she looks forward to a career in literature.

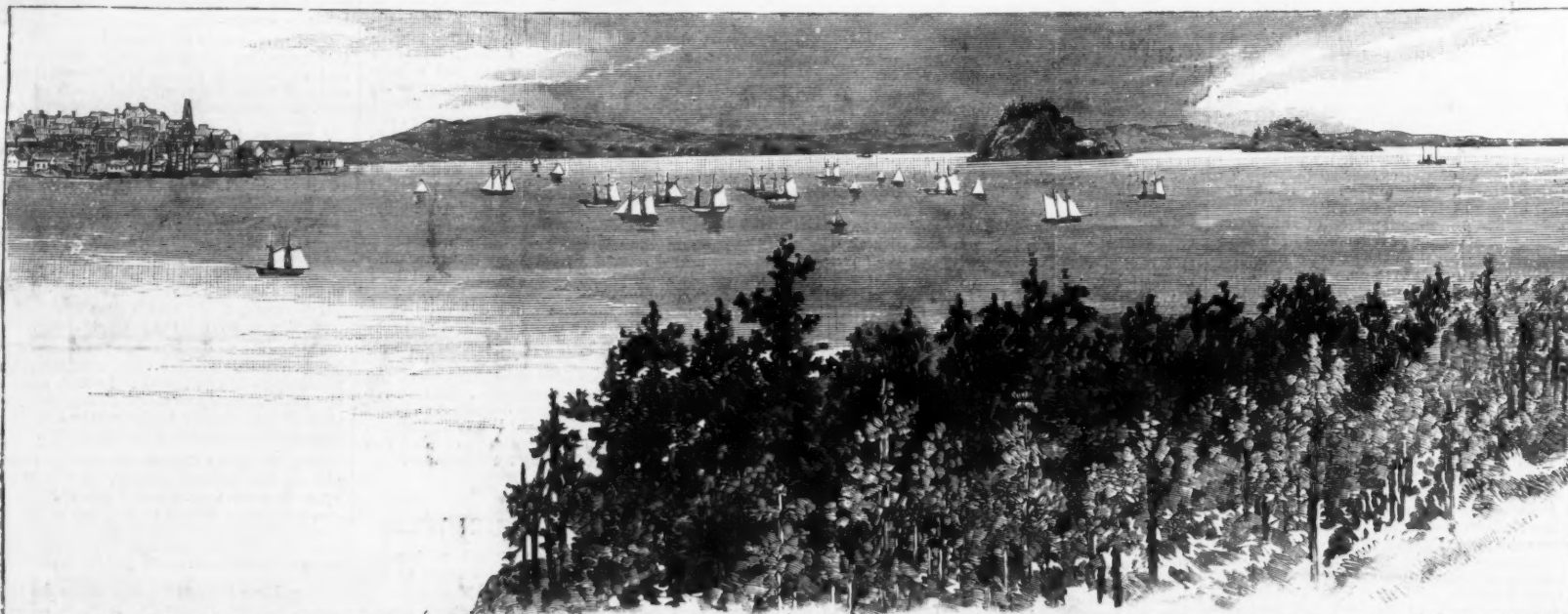
HON. JOHN H. REAGAN,

UNITED STATES SENATOR-ELECT FROM TEXAS.

THE Senatorial deadlock in Texas was broken last week by the election of Hon. John H. Reagan, now a Representative in the House, as successor to General Samuel B. Maxey. The new Senator was born in Sevier County, Tenn., on the 8th of October, 1818. His early education was confined to the common schools and an academic course. In 1839 he removed to the then Republic of Texas, and settled west of the Brazos River. His first occupation was that of a surveyor of lands, and he pursued this business until 1843, in the meantime studying law. In 1844 he was admitted to the Bar, and began the practice of his profession at Old Fort Houston, now known as the town of Palestine, which has ever since been



TEXAS.—HON. JOHN H. REAGAN, UNITED STATES
SENATOR-ELECT.
FROM A PHOTO. BY HANDY.



THE FISHERY TROUBLES.—DOMINION FISHERMEN CATCHING HERRING OFF THE TOWN OF EASTPORT, MAINE.
SEE PAGE 443.

MISS VARINA DAVIS.

MISS VARINA DAVIS, daughter of Jefferson Davis, has, as our readers know, been visiting in the North for some time past—not with a shadow of political intent or purpose, but simply for rest and a needed change of scene. She had friends North, and now she has made a great many more. In New York, Baltimore, Richmond, Syracuse, and other cities, she has been the recipient of social honors innumerable; and her debut in literature adds to the sentimental interest surrounding her. The portrait which we publish on this page will, we feel, be sure of a wide welcome.

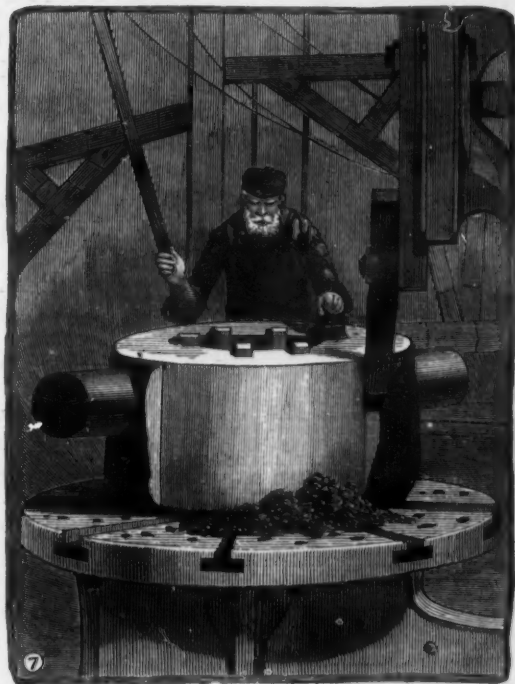
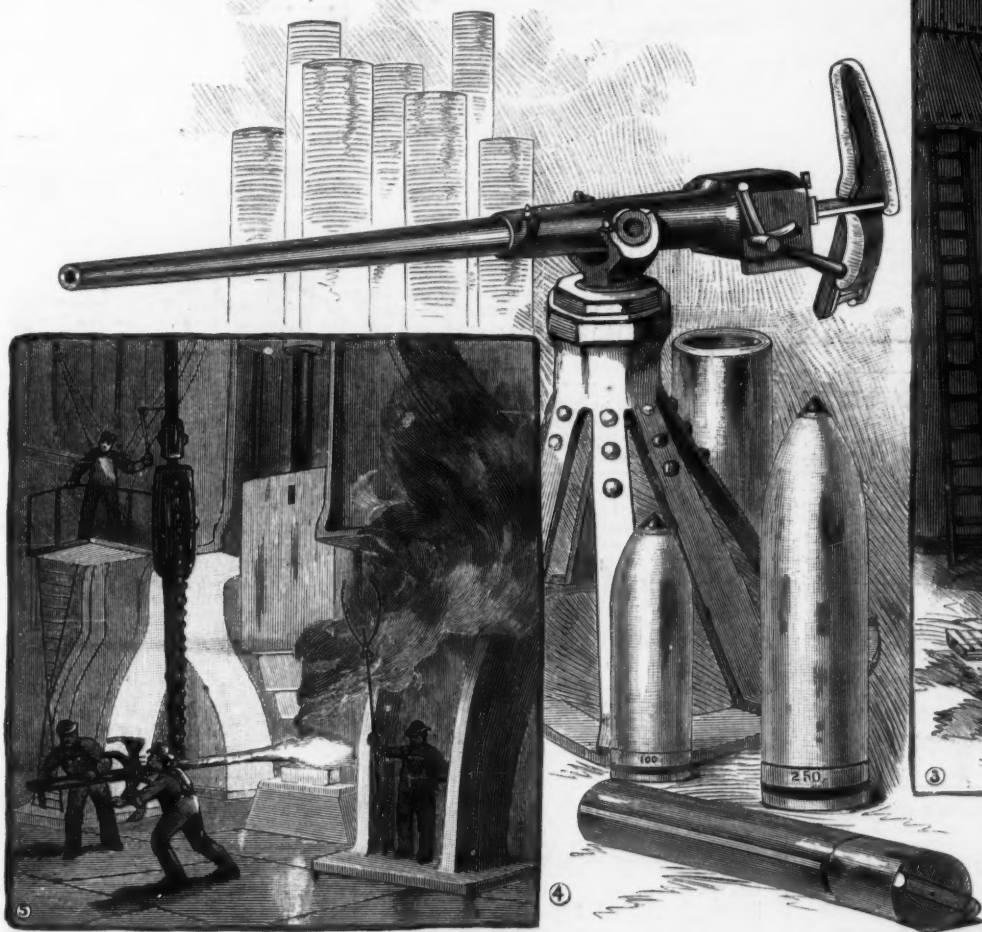
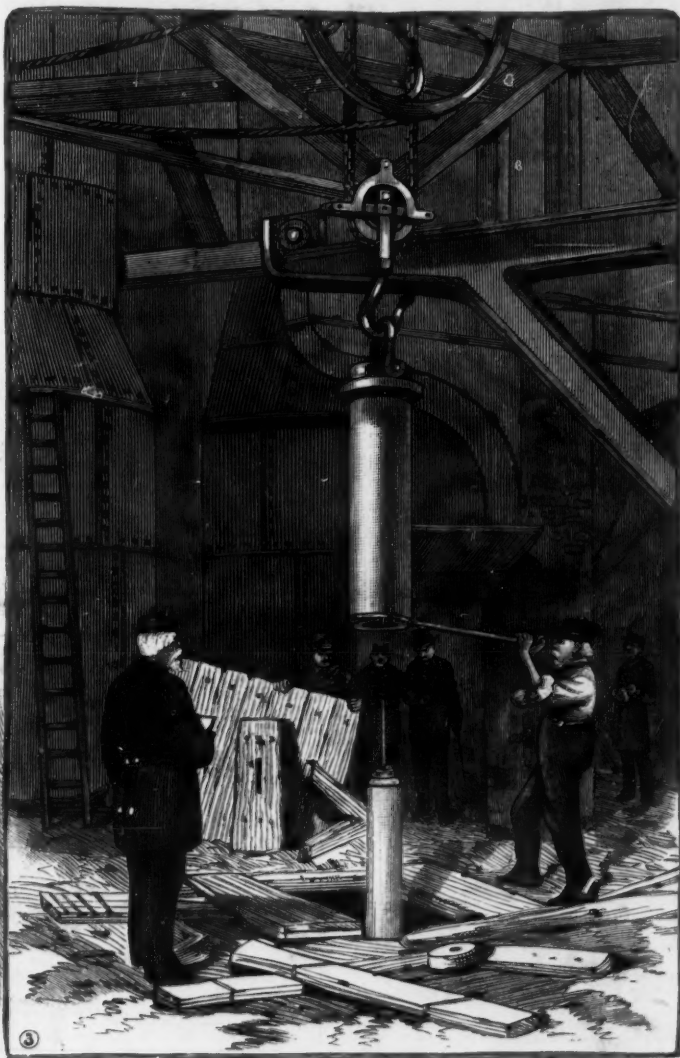
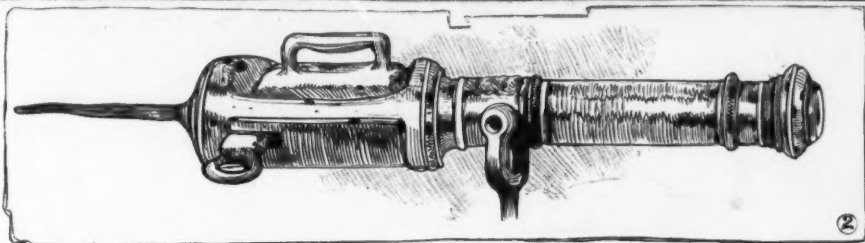
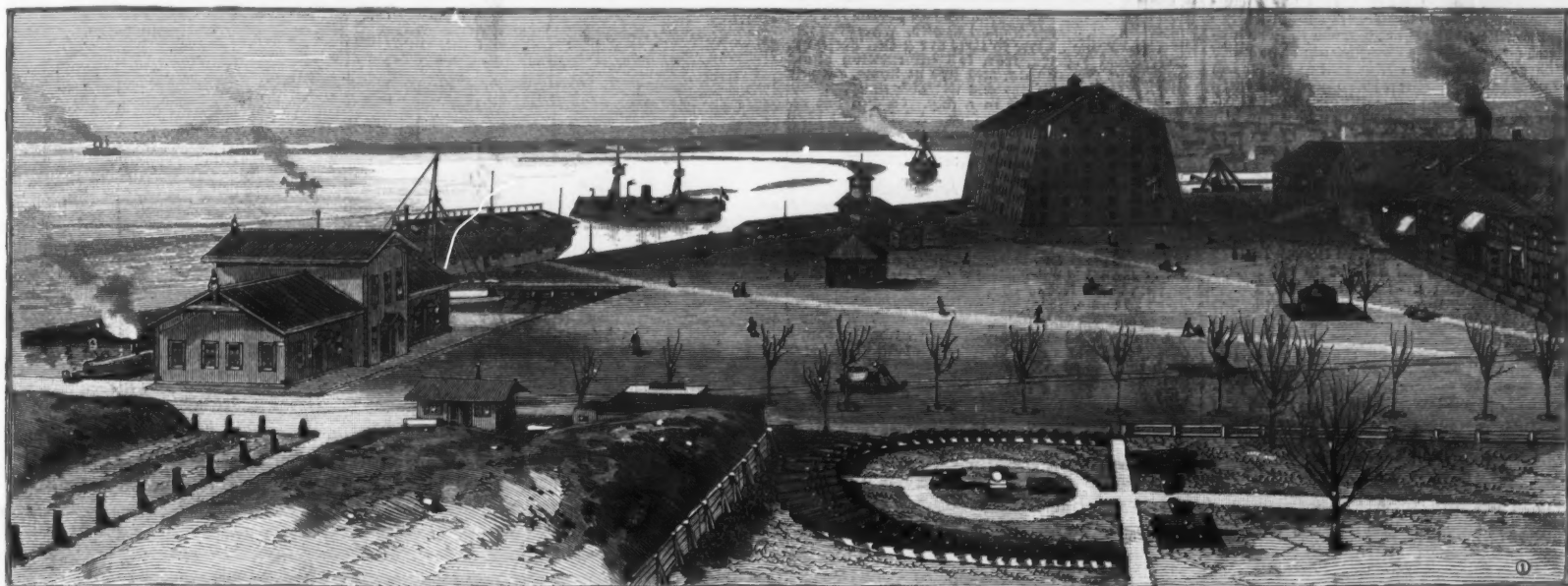
Jefferson Davis has been twice married. His first wife—a daughter of General Zachary Taylor—died without issue, having lived only a few months after her marriage. His present wife was Miss Howell, a native of Natchez, with whom he has lived for more than forty years, and who has borne him six children—four sons and two daughters. The sons have all died—the last and youngest, of yellow fever, near Memphis, in 1878. The two daughters are both living, the elder being the wife of J. Addison Hayes, Esq., of Tennessee; the younger (and youngest of the children) is the subject of our sketch.

Miss Varina Davis was born during the war, twenty-four or twenty-five years ago. Of delicate health all her life, she has naturally become more soberly inclined than



THE GREAT STRIKE.—SCENE OF THE DYNAMITE EXPLOSION ON THE OLD DOMINION STEAMSHIP "GUYANDOTTE."
SEE PAGE 438.

his residence. In 1842 he was elected Justice of the Peace. Soon after his advent to Texas he experienced a taste of frontier life, being engaged in pitched conflicts with the Cherokee Indians, and was with General Tarrant and his expedition to Cross Timbers in 1843. In 1847 Mr. Reagan was elected to the Texas Legislature, and gained considerable reputation by his energetic advocacy of measures affecting the general interests of the State. In 1852 he was elected District Judge, and re-elected to the same office in 1856. The following year (1857) he was elected a Representative to the Thirty-fifth Congress, and re-elected to the Thirty-sixth Congress in 1859 by a large majority. In 1860, upon the accession of Mr. Lincoln to the Presidency, he advocated the secession of the "Lone Star State"; and in 1861, while still a member of the House of Representatives, he was elected a delegate to the State Convention at Austin. He thereupon left Washington and took his seat in that body, and when the State seceded was elected a delegate to the Provisional Congress of the Confederate States in session at Montgomery, Ala., where he took an active part in forming their Constitution and organizing the Provisional Government. Upon the adoption of the Constitution of the Southern Confederacy and the removal of the seat of Government to Richmond, Mr. Reagan was made Postmaster-general of the same, March 8th, 1861, and continued in office till its final collapse. He



1. OLD GUN GRAVEYARD AND RIVER FRONT. 2. VERY ANCIENT BREECH-LOADING BRONZE GUN, USED BY CORTES IN THE CONQUEST OF MEXICO, CAPTURED BY THE UNITED STATES FORCES AT ALVARADO. 3. JACKETING A STEEL RIFLE TUBE. 4. A MODERN BREECH-LOADING STEEL RIFLE FOR THE NEW CRUISERS. 5. FORGING A SADDLE STRAP OF 10-INCH GUN. 6. A 12-INCH GUN MOUNTED, READY FOR PLACING ON THE CRUISER. 7. PLANING AND SHAPING A TRUNNION FROM THE ROUGH FORGING.

THE MANUFACTURE OF BIG GUNS—SCENES AT THE NAVAL GUN FACTORY AT WASHINGTON, D. C.

FROM PHOTOS. AND SKETCHES.—SEE PAGE 442.

was arrested and held a prisoner for some time in Fort Warren, Boston Harbor, and while confined there he wrote his celebrated letter to the Texans, known as the "Fort Warren Letter," advising and counseling his constituents to look the inevitable squarely in the face and to confer the right of suffrage on the most intelligent negroes.

Upon his release from prison, Judge Reagan returned to his impoverished home, and set to work to provide a support for a large family. He was re-enfranchised in 1872, and in 1873 he was elected to the Constitutional Convention held to remodel the instrument forced upon the State by military authority in 1868. He is the author of the provision in the Constitution of the State protecting actual citizens and those seeking homes in it from fraudulent claims and forged titles. In 1874 he was elected from his old district to the Forty-fourth Congress, and re-elected to the Forty-fifth, Forty-sixth, Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth, Forty-ninth and Fiftieth Congresses. For some years Mr. Reagan has been Chairman of the important House Committee on Commerce, and is the author of the Interstate Commerce Bill, which has recently passed both Houses of Congress. Personally, Judge Reagan is a man a little above the medium height; stout and compactly built; has small, dark eyes; dark hair, with a sprinkling of "silver threads." Until recently he has worn heavy whiskers, as shown in his portrait. He is a man of good business capacity, sound of judgment, and of sincerity of purpose; intense in his convictions when once formed, and stern and uncompromising in a position once taken.

FUN.

A TYPE-RIGHTER—The proof-reader.

For goodness' sake, don't let us have another war with Great Britain! It would be a pretty kettle of fish, wouldn't it, when we need all the money we can scrape together to pay pensions on account of previous squabbles?—*Boston Transcript*.

A DUDE, a beautiful tight-trowsered dude, slipped on a loose stone and bruised his dainty ankle. The gentle patient is doing well. He uses SALVATION OIL. Many children have coughs and colds now, and should have a bottle of Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP.

"HABIT" is hard to overcome. If you take off the first letter, it does not change it "a bit." If you take off another, you have a "bit" left. If you take off another, the whole of "it" remains. If you remove another, it is not "t" totally used up. All of which goes to show that if you wish to be rid of a bad habit you must throw it off altogether.—*American Analyst*.

The third annual ball of the Volunteer Firemen's Association will be given at the Academy of Music and Nilsson Hall on Tuesday, February 15th. The various committees are all hard at work perfecting arrangements, and everything indicates that the coming reception will prove even more successful than the one of last year. The stage will be appropriately set, and some of the favorite old hand-machines will be exhibited, which, manned by the brave "fire ladders," have in days gone by done such good and serviceable work. The ball is given in aid of the charitable fund of the Association, and as the old firemen are still held in kindly remembrance, they will doubtless have a long list of guests, and add a goodly sum to a most worthy charity.

FORTUNE FAVORS ST. LOUIS.

MANY persons are made happy by the monthly drawings of that old and benevolent institution, The Louisiana State Lottery Company. Last drawing Fortune smiled upon the usual number of favorites, and among them was Mr. Cornelius Beccannon, a prominent and esteemed citizen of St. Louis. Mr. Beccannon has great faith in this particular company. For several years he has invested in every drawing, usually in partnership with a friend, and nine times out of ten he has drawn a prize. Last month he "went it alone," and came within one number of the capital.

Instinctively feeling that he was bound to be richer by some thousands of dollars in a very short while, he, this month, purchased another ticket, and happily got one-tenth of No. 91,960, which drew \$150,000.

Mr. Beccannon, accompanied by two friends, Dr. J. P. Flanders and Mr. E. Lonerger, who were also the lucky winners of smaller amounts, arrived in the city on Wednesday, and on presenting his ticket at the office of the company, was given a check on the New Orleans National Bank.

Mr. Beccannon has visited New Orleans before, though not under quite such happy circumstances, and he will remain here several days to renew old acquaintances and see the sights.—*New Orleans (La.) Picayune*, Jan. 22.

WHAT, HO THERE!

The wires on Saturday last brought good news to this city and some of its inhabitants. A dispatch giving the numbers which drew the large prizes in the Royal Havana Lottery, drawn at Havana on that day, and which always decide the tickets bearing the same numbers in the Original Little Havana (Gould & Co.'s), of which Shipsey Company, 1,340 Broadway, New York city, are general agents, announced that ticket No. 753 had drawn the capital prize of \$20,000, and advising that the same had been sold here. Search was made for the holder or holders of this evidence of fortune in a small way, and they were found in the persons of C. H. Roberts, attorney and counselor-at-law, No. 1,528 Twenty-ninth Street Northwest, who held two-fifths; H. D. Goodacker, No. 1,734 G Street Northwest, who held one-fifth, and the remaining two-fifths were held by a gentleman resident in Washington, whose church standing would not permit him to allow the use of his name, but who assigned his ticket for collection to John W. Clarke, of Rosslyn, Va. Mr. Roberts and Mr. Clarke left here on Thursday evening "for the boodle," which was paid them (\$10,000 in bank notes and \$10,000 in gold coin) at the Brooklyn Bank on a check for that amount early on Friday morning. They state that there was no hesitation in the payment of the money to them or in the redemption of ticket 5,518, the second capital prize in the same drawing, amounting to \$4,000, which was presented to the general agents in their presence by a Mr. Meyer, of Exchange Place, New York city. The gentleman who paid these amounts said it was a subject for congratulation that some one had been found who was willing that their names and addresses should be used as prize-holders. He said under their system of business they never used such names without the consent of the parties holding the ticket, and while it preserved the confidence patrons who were lucky reposed in them, it necessarily made slow work in building up the Little Havana.—*From the National Republican*, Washington, D. C.

BLAIR'S PILLS.—Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval box, 34; round, 14 Pills. At all druggists.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

War Ahead.

THERE is great danger of war with Mexico in the near future, but at present we can pursue the arts of happiness, prosperity and wealth. Wherever you live, you should write to HALLERT & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive, free, full information about work that you can do, and live at home, earning thereby from \$5 to \$25 and upwards daily. Some have earned over \$50 in a day. Capital not required; you are started free. All is new; both sexes. All ages. Pay, as above guaranteed, from first start.

FOR BRONCHIAL, ASTHMATIC, AND PULMONARY COMPLAINTS, AND COUGHS.

Brown's Bronchial Troches have remarkable curative properties. "I have recommended their use for eleven years on their own merits, and a personal use of them has demonstrated their efficacy."—E. H. BOWNE, M.D., Rocky Hill, N. J. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cents.

A sound mind goes very seldom without a sound digestion, and nothing contributes towards it more than the use of ANGSTURA BITTERS, the world-renowned appetizer and invigorator, manufactured only by Dr. J. G. B. SIEBERT & SONS.

A Minister's Statement.

I Expect to be Believed in All I Am About to Say—I Write for the Good of Others.

"I am now at an age when a man should speak words of truth and soberness, having reached the allotted term of three score years and ten, and having devoted my time in the pulpit and at the teacher's desk to impressing lessons of wisdom on my fellows. Mine is a common story of physical suffering and how I was delivered from it; and my desire is to mention the facts as though no one were interested save myself and those who may read these lines. Like many, and I think the majority, of men of my age, I was, until a recent date, long troubled with a persistent and stubborn affection of the kidneys and bladder. I also had painful gravel deposits, and at times enlargement and inflammation of the prostate gland.

"These complications—serious even to young men—were especially momentous and threatening to me. I felt, too, that there was even less hope for me, inasmuch as medical statistics show that such diseases as mine are more perplexing and fatal in this generation than they were fifty years ago. Despite all the professional help I could get I grew steadily worse. In this extremity I first learned, through friends, of the virtues of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. But I made no haste to trust my case to this medicine. And on general principles I was right. The world is full of advertised deceptions, and how should I know that 'Favorite Remedy' was not one of them?

"I took the wise course. I privately inquired into Dr. Kennedy's personal character and professional standing. The result was more than satisfactory. I discovered him to be a highly educated and experienced physician and surgeon, respected and trusted at home and abroad—a man whose career has been a long and open success. I bought a bottle, however, taking nobody into my confidence. The manifest good effects cheered and emboldened me. I bought another, following the clear directions; and now I want to make known the good it has done me. The disease has relaxed its hold, and I look forward to spending the balance of my life free from bodily torture, and with a heart grateful for the medicine which affords me so pleasant a prospect.

REV. S. C. CHANDLER,

Lebanon Springs, N. Y.

Prepared at Rondout, N. Y. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1.

MALE'S HONEY

OF HOREHOUND AND TAR, A Wonderful Cure for Coughs and Colds, Bronchitis, Consumption, Croup and Whooping Cough. *Banister's Cough and Cold* where other remedies have failed. Keep in readiness. 3 sizes—25c, 50c, \$1. Of all druggists. Beware of counterfeits.

PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in One Minute. GERMAN CORN REMOVER kills Corns & Bunions.

WILBUR'S COCOA-THETA

The finest Powdered Chocolate for family use. Requires no boiling. Invaluable for Dyspeptics and Children. *Get Buy of your dealer, or send 10 stamps for trial can.* H. O. WILBUR & SONS, Philadelphia.

ARION SOCIETY.
Grand Masquerade Ball,
THURSDAY, FEB. 17.
Metropolitan Opera House.

Tickets, admitting gentleman and lady, \$10 (extra ladies' ticket, \$3), can be had of C. SCHMIDT, 33 Broad St.; OGDEN & KATZENMAYER, 81 Liberty St.; F. J. KALDENBERG, 6 Astor House, 371 Broadway; C. M. VOM BAUR, 98 and 95 Greene St.; WILHELM & GRAEF, 144 Broadway; SOHMER & CO., 149 to 155 East Fourteenth St.; HANFT BROS., 224 Fifth Avenue; C. LUCIUS, 341 Sixth Avenue; J. WOLFARTH, 2,002 Third Avenue, and at ARION HALL, 19 and 21 St. Mark's Place.

THIRD ANNUAL BALL
IN AID OF THE
CHARITABLE FUND
—OF THE—
Volunteer Firemen's Association,
Academy of Music and Nilsson Hall,
Tuesday, 15th February.

Tickets \$2, admitting gentleman and ladies, can be obtained from any of the members; also at Headquarters, 143 East Eighth Street.

ROBERT B. NOONEY, Chairman.
MARTIN J. KEENE, Secretary.
JOHN DECKER, Treas.



A Skin Without Blemish

No organ is so perfect and so beautiful as the skin. Soft as satin, sensitive as a camera, tinted with the loveliest delicacy, it yet has the strength and elasticity sufficient for the protection of all the underlying frame, tissue, muscle, bone, and nerve. Everywhere a network of sudoriferous ducts, veins, and pores, it constantly renews itself, and not only with its ceaseless desquamation, but with its natural functional action, eliminates all waste, accumulation, and disease. Hence, a skin without blemish means more than beauty; it means health.

CUTICURA, the great skin cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, internally, are a speedy, economical and infallible cure for every species of torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, from pimples to scrofula.

For the last year I have had a species of itching, scaly and pimply humors on my face to which I have applied a great many methods of treatment without success, and which was speedily and entirely cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

MRS. ISAAC PHELPS, Ravenna, O.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible skin beautifiers and blood purifiers. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations and 100 Testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.



For "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated school teachers, milliners, seamstresses, housekeepers, and over-worked women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is not a "Cure-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. Favorite Prescription is sold by druggists under our positive guarantee. See wrapper around bottle. Price \$1.00, or six bottles for \$5.00.

A large treatise on Diseases of Women, profusely illustrated with colored plates and numerous wood-cuts, sent for 10 cents in stamps. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 633 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

SICK HEADACHE, Bilious Headache, Constipation, promptly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pellets. 25c. a vial, by druggists.

EPPS'S COCOA
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

FIRST PRIZE MEDAL, Vienna, 1874.



C. WEIS Mfr of Meerscham Pipes, Smokers' Articles, etc., wholesale and retail. Repairing done. Circular free. 399 B'way, N.Y. Factories, 69 Walker St., Vienna, Austria. Sterling Silver-mounted Pipes, etc., made in newest designs.

DRUNKENNESS or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured in any of its stages. All desire or craving for stimulants entirely removed. Medicine can be given without knowledge of the patient, by placing it in coffee, tea or articles of food. Cures guaranteed. Send for particulars. **GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.**

Crosby's Vitalized Phosphites
THE BRAIN AND NERVE FOOD. Cures all Weaknesses and Nervous Derangements. Used by all Physicians. DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL, \$1. 56 WEST TWENTY-FIFTH ST., NEW YORK.

I have suffered all my life with skin diseases of different kinds, and have never found permanent relief, until, by the advice of a lady friend, I used your valuable CUTICURA REMEDIES. I gave them a thorough trial, using six bottles of the CUTICURA RESOLVENT, two boxes of CUTICURA and seven cakes of CUTICURA SOAP, and the result was just what I had been told it would be—a complete cure.

BELLE WADE, Richmond, Va.

Reference, G. W. Latimer, Druggist, Richmond, Va.

Some five months ago I had the pleasure to inform you of my improvement in the use of the CUTICURA REMEDIES in my case of severe Chronic Eczema Erythematosa, and to-day cheerfully confirm all I then said. I consider my cure perfect and complete, and attribute it entirely to your remedies, having used no others.

FERNAN ESENCHARD, 3306 Penna Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

I was almost perfectly bald, caused by Tetter of the top of the scalp. CUTICURA REMEDIES in six weeks cured my scalp perfectly, and now my hair is coming back as thick as it ever was.

J. P. CHOICE, Whitesboro', Texas.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

HANDS soft as dove's down and as white, by using CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.

ONLY FOR
Moth Patches, Freckles and Tan.
Use PERRY'S MOth AND FRECKLE LOTION, it is reliable.
For PIMPLES on the FACE, Blackheads and Fleshworms, ask your druggist for PERRY'S COMEDONE AND PIMPLE REMEDY, the Infallible Skin Medicine.
Send for circular.
BRENT GOOD & Co., 57 Murray St., New York.

SICK HEADACHE
Positively Cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. 40 in a vial. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 cents, 5 vials by mail for \$1.00. **CARTER'S MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.** Sold by all Druggists.

BOKER'S BITTERS
THE OLDEST AND BEST OF ALL
Stomach Bitters.
AND AS FINE A CORDIAL AS EVER MADE. TO BE HAD IN QUARTS AND PINTS.
L. FUNKE, JR., Sole Manuf'r and Prop'r, 78 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK.

Golden Hair Wash
This preparation, free from all objectionable qualities, will, after a few applications, turn the hair that Golden Color or Sunny Hue so universally sought after and admired. The best in the world. \$1 per bottle; six for \$5. R. T. BELLCHAMBERS, Importer of fine Human Hair Goods, 317 SIXTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

A Common Cold

Is often the beginning of serious affections of the Throat, Bronchial Tubes, and Lungs. Therefore, the importance of early and effective treatment cannot be overestimated. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral may always be relied upon for the speedy cure of a Cold or Cough.

Last January I was attacked with a severe Cold, which, by neglect and frequent exposures, became worse, finally settling on my lungs. A terrible cough soon followed, accompanied by pains in the chest, from which I suffered intensely. After trying various remedies, without obtaining relief, I commenced taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was

Speedily Cured.

I am satisfied that this remedy saved my life.—Jno. Webster, Pawtucket, R. I.

I contracted a severe cold, which suddenly developed into Pneumonia, presenting dangerous and obstinate symptoms. My physician at once ordered the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. His instructions were followed, and the result was a rapid and permanent cure.—H. E. Simpson, Rogers Prairie, Texas.

Two years ago I suffered from a severe Cold which settled on my Lungs. I consulted various physicians, and took the medicines they prescribed, but received only temporary relief. A friend induced me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. After taking two bottles of this medicine I was cured. Since then I have given the Pectoral to my children, and consider it

The Best Remedy

for Colds, Coughs, and All Throat and Lung diseases, ever used in my family.—Robert Vanderpool, Meadville, Pa.

Some time ago I took a slight Cold, which, being neglected, grew worse, and settled on my lungs. I had a hacking cough, and was very weak. Those who knew me best considered my life to be in great danger. I continued to suffer until I commenced using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Less than one bottle of this valuable medicine cured me, and I feel that I owe the preservation of my life to its curative powers.—Mrs. Ann Lockwood, Akron, New York.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is considered, here, the one great remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs, and is more in demand than any other medicine of its class.—J. F. Roberts, Magnolia, Ark.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

FOR A 2 CT. STAMP



We will send a trial sample of Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. A sure cure for Chapped Hands. Though a "Shaving Soap," it is unequalled for the Toilet. For sale by all druggists.

THE MIKADO

For ten cents in stamps we will send a book containing: First, the complete words of the Mikado; Second, the music of all the best songs; Third, etchings of all the characters in the opera. These facts make it the best Mikado book published, but we send with it ten beautiful chromo cards besides, not defaced by having advertisements printed on the pictures. MACK PUBLISHING CO., 528 & 530 Washington St., New York.

\$250 A MONTH. Agents wanted. 90 best selling articles in the world. 1 sample free. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

A BIG OFFER. To introduce them, we will Operating Washing Machines. If you want one, send us your name, P. O. and express office at once. THE NATIONAL CO., 23 Dey St., N.Y.

DEAFNESS

Its causes, and a new and successful CURE at your own home, by one who was deaf twenty-eight years. Treated by most of the noted specialists without benefit. Cured himself in three months, and since then hundreds of others. Full particulars sent on application. T. S. PAGE, No. 41 West 31st St., New York City.

OPIUM

Habit Cured Without Pain. Never Fails. F. W. Eldred, 987 W. Adams St., Chicago.

AGENTS

Wanted Ladies or Men, full particulars & sample of goods free. Send 4 cts. for postage. W. C. GRISWOLD & CO., Canton, Mass.

AGENTS WANTED (Samples FREE) for Dr. SCOTT'S beautiful ELECTRIC BELTS, RUBBERS, BELTS, Etc. No risk, quick sales. Territory given, satisfaction guaranteed. DR. SCOTT, 843 B'way, N. Y.

Wool Dress Goods

JAMES McCREERY & CO., Previous to opening their new Spring Importations, offer the following Special Lines:

2500 yards French Diagonals at 60 cents per yard; worth \$1.00.
1000 yards Prunelle Cloth at 75 cts. per yard; former price \$1.25.
1500 Heather Mixtures at 75 cts. per yard; reduced from \$1.25 per yard.

Samples sent on application.

ORDERS BY MAIL

from any part of the country will receive careful and prompt attention.

James McCreery & Co.

Broadway and 11th St., New York.

Good News TO LADIES!

Get up Orders for our CELEBRATED TEAS and COFFEES, and secure a beautiful MOSS ROSE or GOLD-BAND CHINA TEA-SET (44 pieces), our own importation. One of these beautiful china tea-sets given away to the party sending an order for \$25. This is the greatest inducement ever offered. Send in your orders and enjoy a cup of GOOD TEA or COFFEE, and at the same time procure a HANDSOME CHINA TEA-SET. No humbug. Good Teas, 30c, 35c, and 40c. per lb. Excellent Teas, 50c, and 60c, and very best from 55c. to 90c. When ordering, be sure and mention what kind of Teas you want—whether Oolong, Mixed, Japan-Imperial, Young Hyson, Gunpowder, or English Break, etc. We are the oldest and largest Tea Company in the business. The reputation of our house requires no comment. N. B.—We have just imported some very fine WHITE GRANITE DINNERS, 115 pieces, which we give away with Tea and Coffee orders of \$40 and upwards. For full particulars address

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY

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1868 1887

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Net Assets, January 1, 1886..... \$9,787,915.37
Receipts during the year:
For Premiums.....\$2,062,973.56
For Interest, etc..... 650,625.25
.....\$2,713,598.81
.....\$12,451,514.18

DISBURSEMENTS.
Claims by Death.....\$632,948.00
Matured Endowments..... 66,615.00
Surrendered Policies..... 173,547.30
Cash & Note Divid's..... 406,014.98
Re-Insurance..... 4,804.27

Total paid Policy-holders.....\$1,283,929.55
Taxes and Legal Expenses..... 58,257.87
Salaries, Medical Fee, and Office Expenses..... 112,034.53
Commissions to Agents, and Rents..... 203,637.44
Agency and other Expenses..... 92,736.78
Advertising, Printing, and Supplies..... 19,175.99
Fire Insurance and Office Furniture..... 2,564.15
.....\$1,772,346.31

Net Assets, January 1, 1887.....\$10,679,167.87

ASSETS.
City Loans, Railroad, and Water Bonds, Bank, and other Stocks.....\$5,365,466.25
Mortgages and Ground Rents..... 3,006,456.99
Premium Notes, secured by Policies, etc..... 630,450.08
Loans on Collaterals, etc..... 652,038.24
Home Office, and Real Estate bought to secure Loans..... 841,606.39
Cash in Trust Companies and on hand..... 183,149.97

Net Ledger Assets as above.....\$10,679,167.87
Net Deferred and Unreported Premiums..... 219,573.60
Interest Due and Accrued, etc..... 40,339.39
Market Value of Stocks, Bonds, etc., and Real Estate over cost..... 463,534.75
Gross Assets, Jan. 1, 1887.....\$11,422,615.61

LIABILITIES.
Losses reported, but not due..... 43,337.07
Reserve at 4 per cent., to Re-Insure Risks..... 9,490,501.00
Surplus on Life Rate Endowment and Unreported Policies, etc..... 240,151.53
Surplus, 4 per cent. basis..... 1,648,626.01
.....11,422,615.61

Surplus at 4 1/2 per cent., Pennsylvania Standard.....\$2,287,427.01 (Estimated.)

EDWARD M. NEEDLES, President.
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3 a 10,000 — 30,000
6 a 5,000 — 30,000
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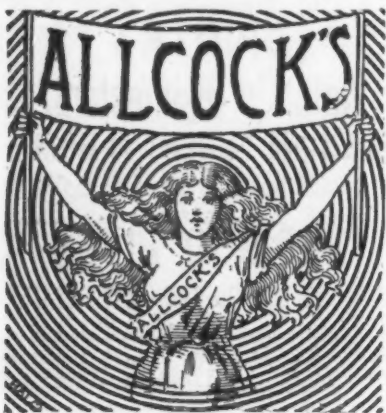
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Is offered and described in our CATALOGUE No. 316, which this year we send out in an illuminated cover. The Catalogue is replete with new engravings of the choicest flowers and vegetables, many of which can only be obtained from us; and contains, besides, 2 beautiful colored plates, and very full instructions on all garden work. Altogether it is the best ever offered by us, and we believe, is the most complete publication of its kind ever issued. Mailed on receipt of 10 cents (in stamps), which may be deducted from first order. Please be sure to order Catalogue by the number.

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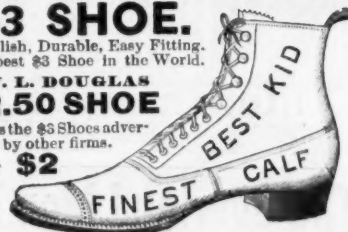
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